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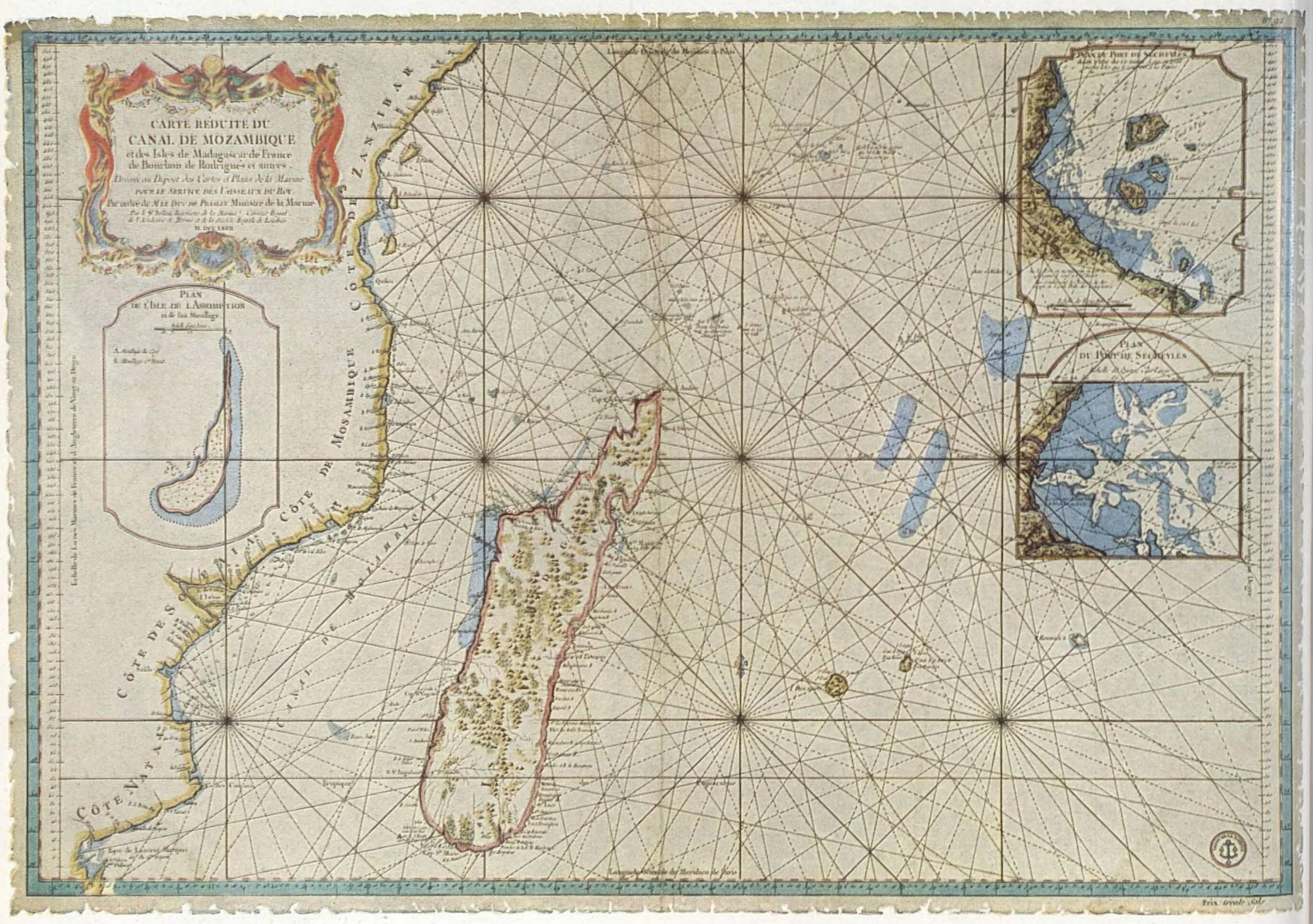

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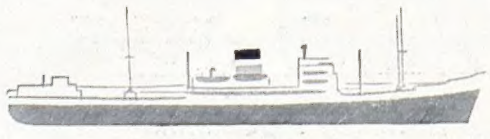

* Referred to thus in this, the third in a series of reproductions of old maritime maps. It is a French chart *pour le Service Des Vaisseaux De Roy*, dated 1767, and bears the insignia of the Ministry of Marine. The decorative cartouche is exceptionally fine.

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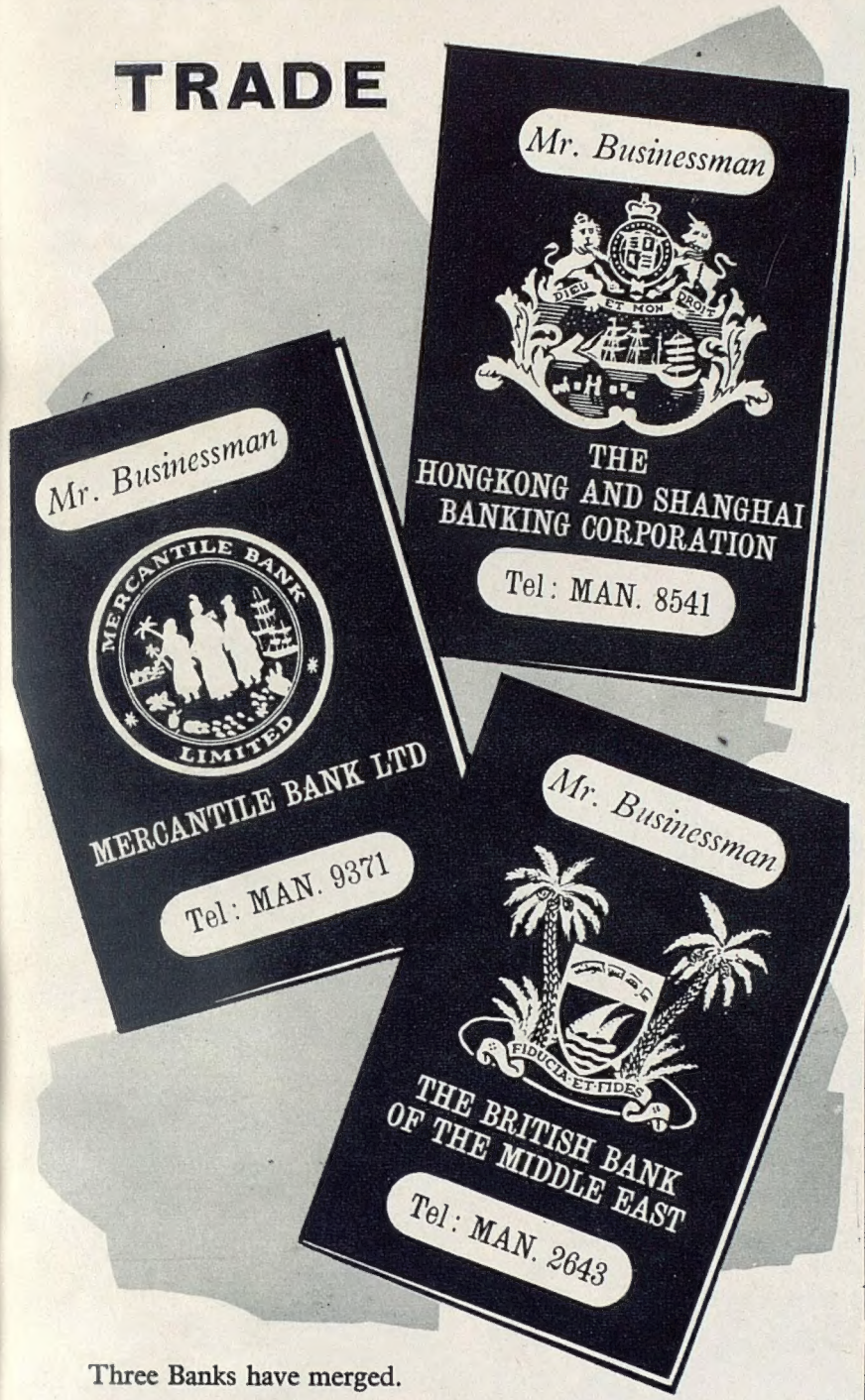

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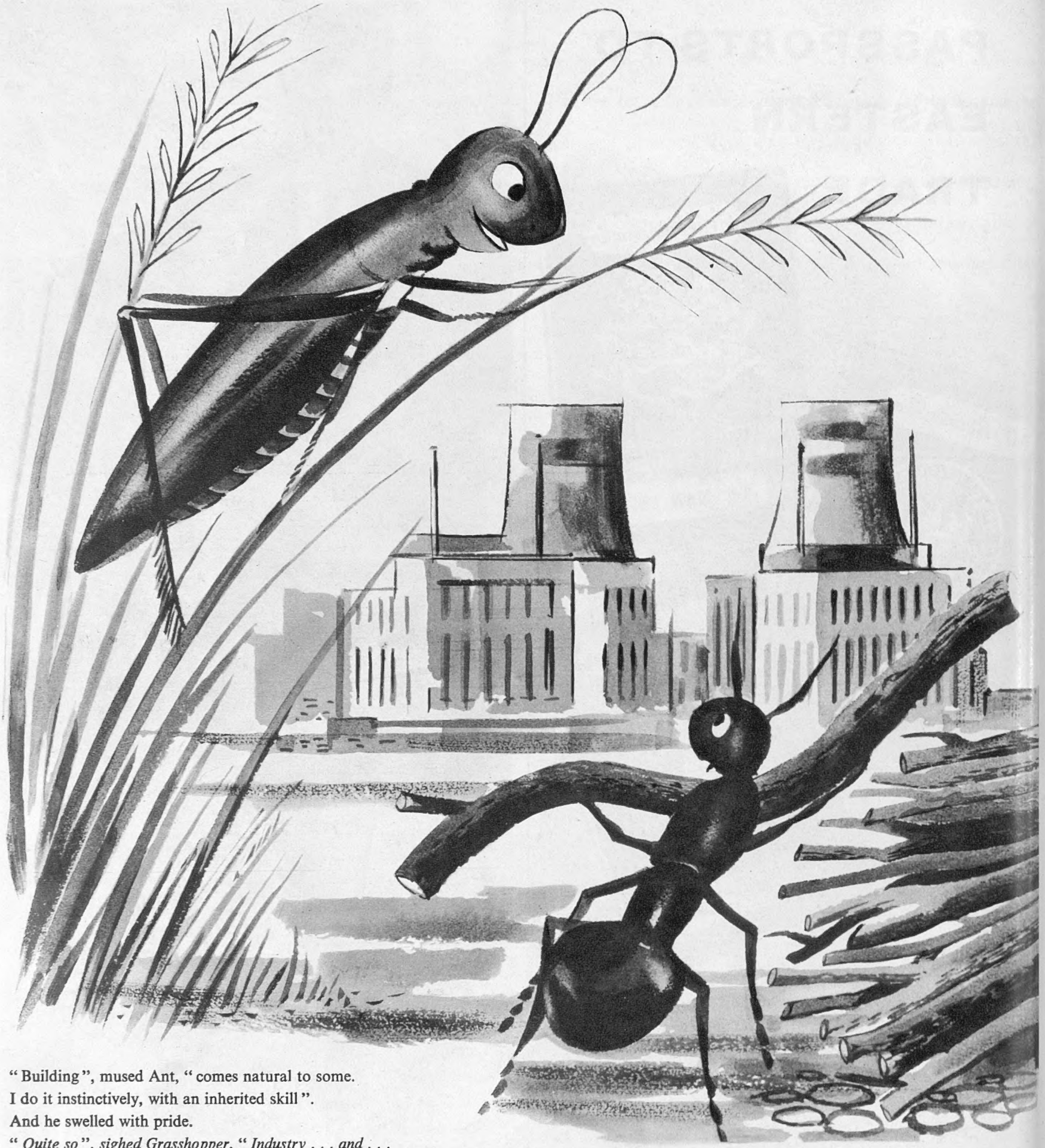

"Building", mused Ant, "comes natural to some.
I do it instinctively, with an inherited skill".
And he swelled with pride.
"*Quite so*", *sighed Grasshopper*, "*Industry . . . and . . .*
and . . . all that", *he went on lamely*, "*not my line at all*".
"*It's best done by experts*" *he chirped brightly.* "*Now Man . . .*"
"Ah yes" broke in Ant enthusiastically, "When he builds
he relies on experience—that's why he goes to

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THE SPHERE

LONDON, October 14, 1961

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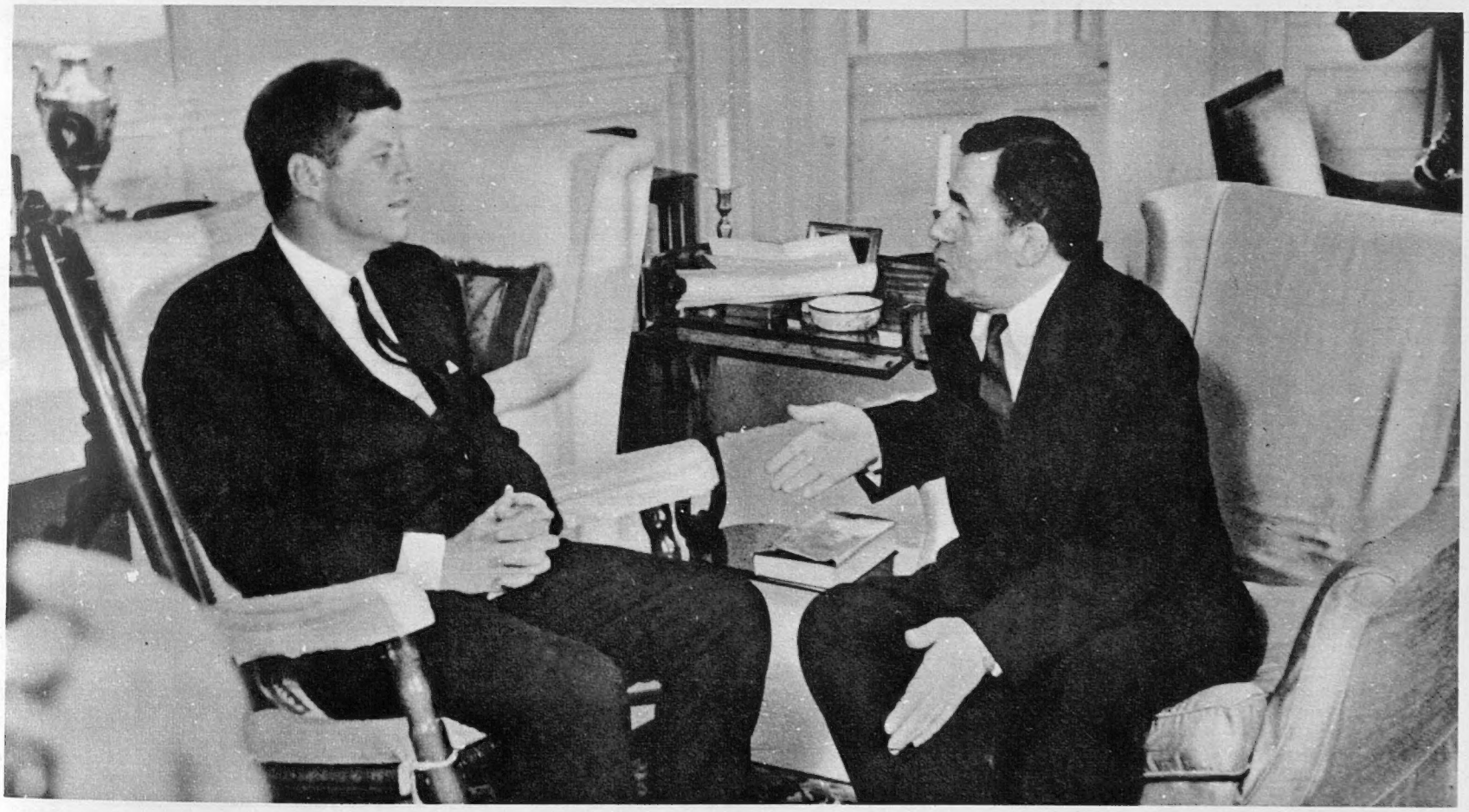

EAST—WEST DIALOGUE

In the Oval Room at the White House, in Washington, President Kennedy, in his rocking-chair, listens intently to an animated Mr. Gromyko, the Soviet Foreign Minister. Following a series of meetings between Mr. Gromyko and Mr. Dean Rusk, the U.S. Secretary of State, on the Berlin crisis, the Soviet Foreign Minister had a two-hour meeting with President Kennedy last weekend before he flew back to Moscow. The U.S. President summed up progress over Berlin after the talks as "zero." At one stage he was reported to have said to Mr. Gromyko: "You have offered to trade us an apple for an orchard." This seemed to be an indication that the Russian position was unchanged—that West Berlin should be separate from West Germany and that Russian troops should be included in a force to police it as a "free city." President Kennedy also discussed the situation in South-East Asia and in the United Nations, which was still without a Secretary-General. (See also page 47)

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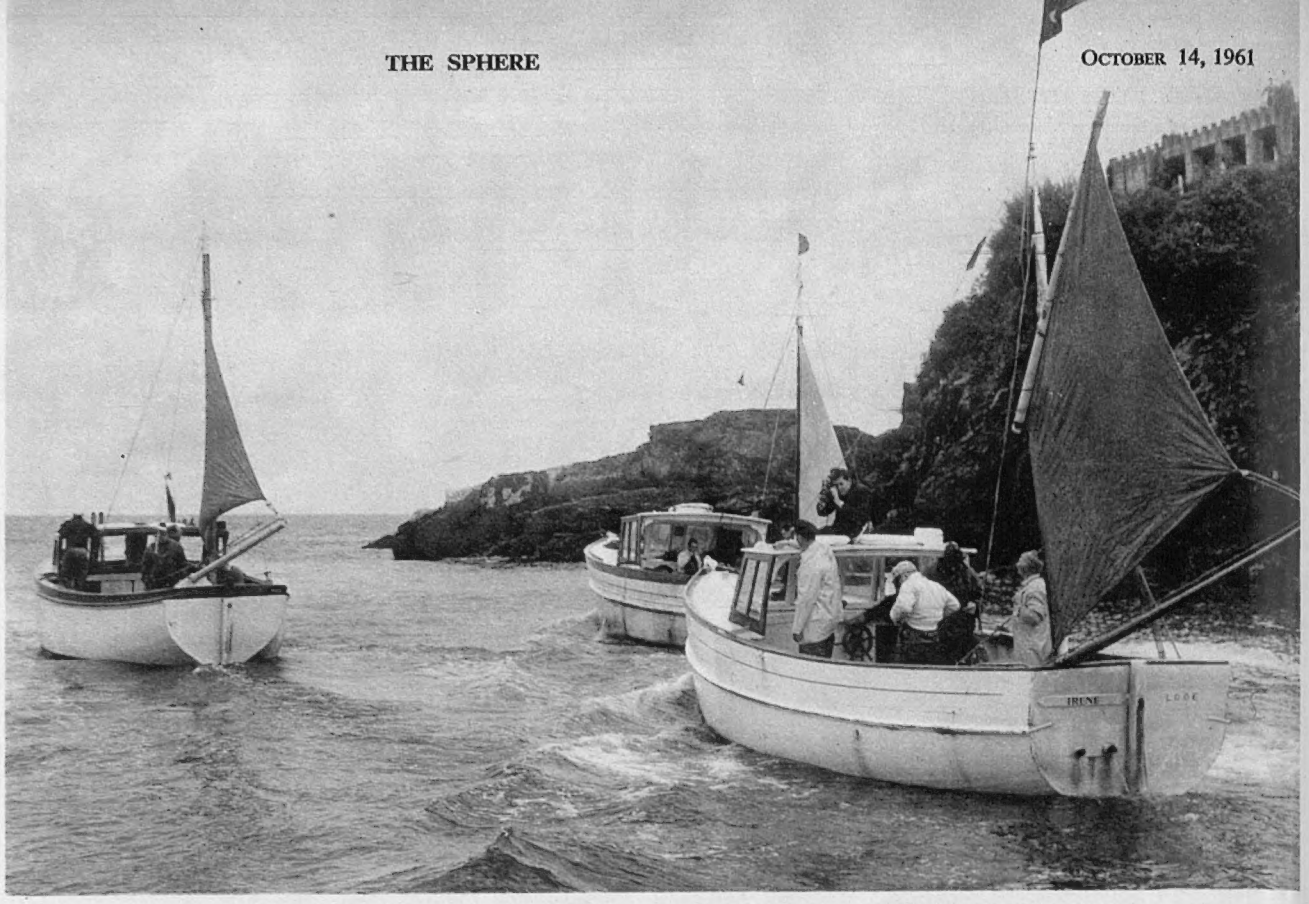


OFF TO TAKE PART IN AN INTERNATIONAL SHARK AND DEEP SEA ANGLING CONTEST IN CORNWALL

Boats taking part in the British International Shark and Deep Sea Angling Festival leave the harbour at Looe, in Cornwall. More than 100 fishermen from England and many parts of Europe took part in the event. The winner of the individual prize was Michel Fuchs, of Paris, who caught a 111-lb. shark

AN EARLDOM FOR MR. ANTONY ARMSTRONG-JONES

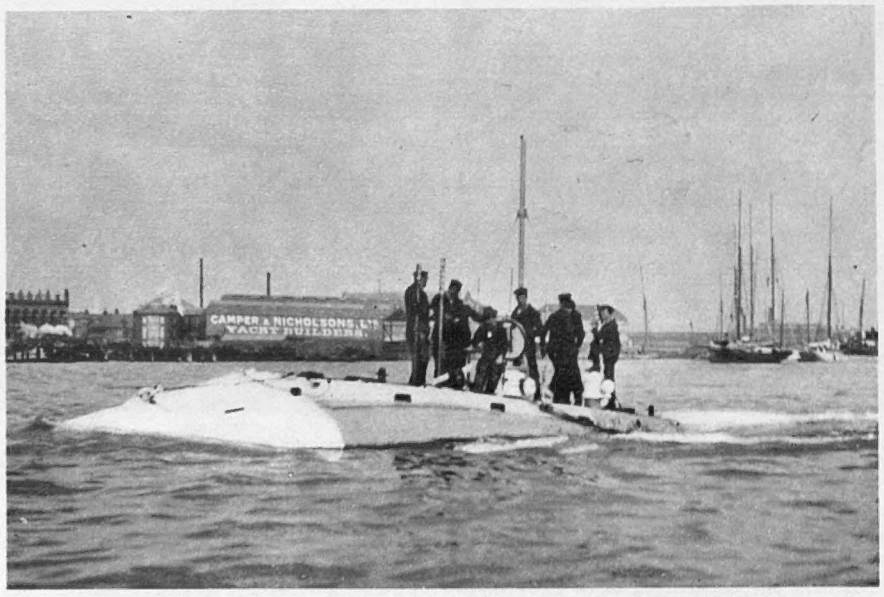
Below right: Princess Margaret and her husband arrive at King's Cross Station, London, after travelling overnight from Scotland where they had been on holiday at Birkhall, on the Balmoral estate. It was the first time the Royal couple had been seen in London since it was announced from Buckingham Palace last week that the Queen had conferred an earldom on Mr. Armstrong-Jones. His styles and titles would be Viscount Linley and Earl of Snowdon. Princess Margaret would in future be known in full as H.R.H. the Princess Margaret, Countess of Snowdon. It was expected that her child would be born towards the end of this month or early in November

PARLIAMENTARIANS FOR MOSCOW

Far right, above: Mr. Clement Davies, Lord Silkin and Earl Attlee are seen at London Airport. They left last week to attend the World Parliamentary Association meeting in Moscow

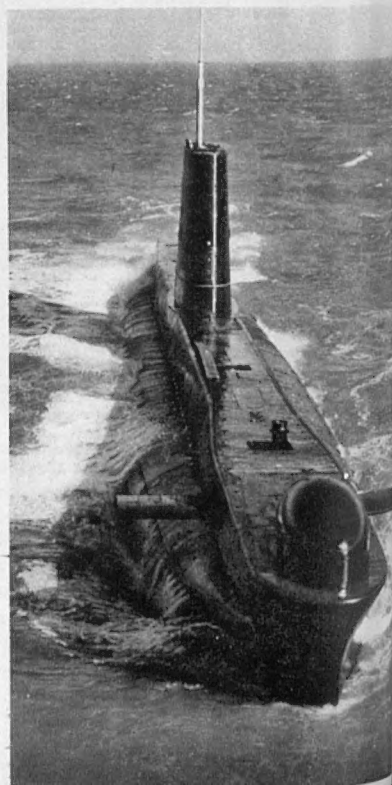
AT A NOEL COWARD FIRST NIGHT

Far right: At the first night of his musical *Sail Away* at the Broadhurst Theatre, in New York, Mr. Noël Coward is with Marlene Dietrich. The opening night for the musical, which is set on board a luxury cruise liner, was one of the most glittering to be seen on Broadway for several seasons



SIXTY YEARS OF BRITISH SUBMARINES

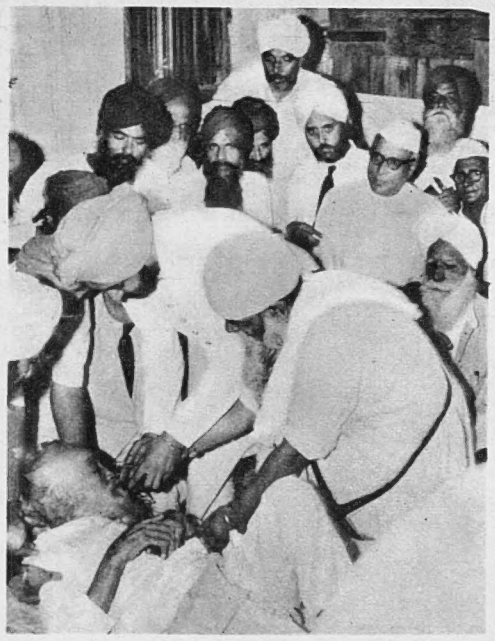
The Royal Navy's first submarine, *Holland No. 1*, was launched at Vickers Yard, Barrow-in-Furness, on October 2, 1901. She was constructed from an American design by Mr. Holland and was 63 ft. long with a beam of 11 ft. 9 ins. Sixty years later, at the same Barrow yard, the Royal Navy's first nuclear-powered submarine, H.M.S. *Dreadnought*, is nearing completion. **Far right:** One of the Navy's most modern conventional submarines, H.M.S. *Finwhale*, is nearly 300 ft. long with a displacement of 2,030 tons (surface). She is designed to have a high underwater speed. When the Admiralty ordered five of the submarines of the *Holland No. 1* type, they cost £35,000 each. Today a conventional submarine would cost at least £2,000,000 to build



THE NEWS IN PICTURES

A CAMEL CARAVAN IN OUTER MONGOLIA

A camel caravan moves household goods in the bleak countryside near Ulan Bator, the capital of the Mongolian People's Republic (Outer Mongolia). This is still an accepted form of transport, although motorised vehicles are increasingly used. All this summer negotiations have taken place on the exchange of diplomatic representatives between Outer Mongolia and the West. Its application to become a member of the United Nations, supported by the U.S.S.R., was recently under consideration by the Security Council in New York



MASTER TARA SINGH BREAKS HIS FAST

Master Tara Singh is helped to sip a glass of fruit juice in the Golden Temple at Amritsar. The Master had been fasting in the cause of a separate Punjabi language state and had broken the fast after Mr. Nehru had reiterated his statement that as soon as the fast was ended the Government could announce its intention to form a commission of inquiry into complaints of discrimination against the Sikh community. Mr. Nehru added that the separatist demand could not be placed before the Commission, but that some aspects of it might come in to the charges made about discrimination. There had previously been demonstrations in the Golden Temple by members of Tara Singh's party, the Akali Dal, who accused him of falling short of his pledge to secure a separate state or die

PEACE MARCHERS ARRIVE IN MOSCOW

Far right: A peace marcher hands out leaflets to inhabitants of Moscow. Thirty Western marchers arrived in Red Square last week, having walked across Europe. Six of them had set out last December from San Francisco. In the group were four from Britain. The marchers received vocal support from Russian students at a meeting at Moscow University, which officials of the Soviet Peace Committee, who were responsible for arrangements for the demonstrators in Moscow, tried to close prematurely. Students pounded their desks with their fists, and one was reported to have shouted "Let them talk. Do not agree with them, but let them have their say"

THE REBUILT TOWN OF CASSINO

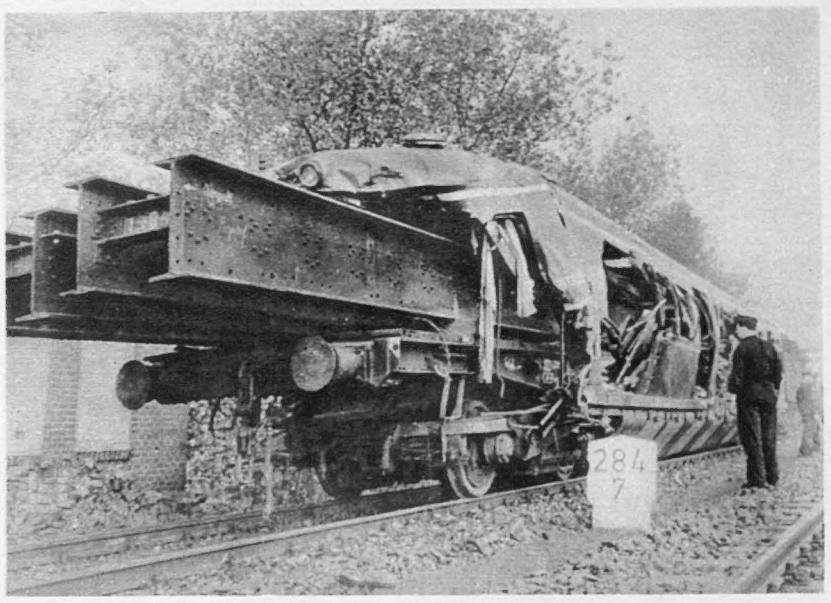
A general view of the reconstructed town of Cassino, in Central Italy. The town was completely destroyed in the violent and protracted fighting between the Germans and the Allied Forces from January to May 1944. It was left a waterlogged ruin covered with debris and strewn with land-mines. The photograph was taken from the hill on which stands the monastery. This was destroyed in the fighting, but has been partially rebuilt on the lines of the old monastery building

THE NEWS IN PICTURES

THE ENTHRONEMENT OF DR. STOPFORD, THE NEW BISHOP OF LONDON

The new Bishop of London, the Right Rev. Robert Wright Stopford, blesses the crowd assembled outside St. Paul's Cathedral after his enthronement. Among the congregation were the Lord Mayor of London, Sheriffs and Aldermen of the City of London, and Church representatives from many denominations. In his sermon, Dr. Stopford said that there was "no lack of cause for sober optimism about the state of the Church of England today"

Below: The first carriage of a Hamburg elevated train is shattered by two giant steel girders in a collision on the overhead railway. In the crash, which took place in the late evening of Thursday of last week, at least twenty people were killed and more than fifty injured. The girders were on a stationary repair train which was hit by the passenger train as it was coming into a station. Many of the passengers had to be freed by welders



A COLLISION ON HAMBURG'S OVERHEAD RAILWAY

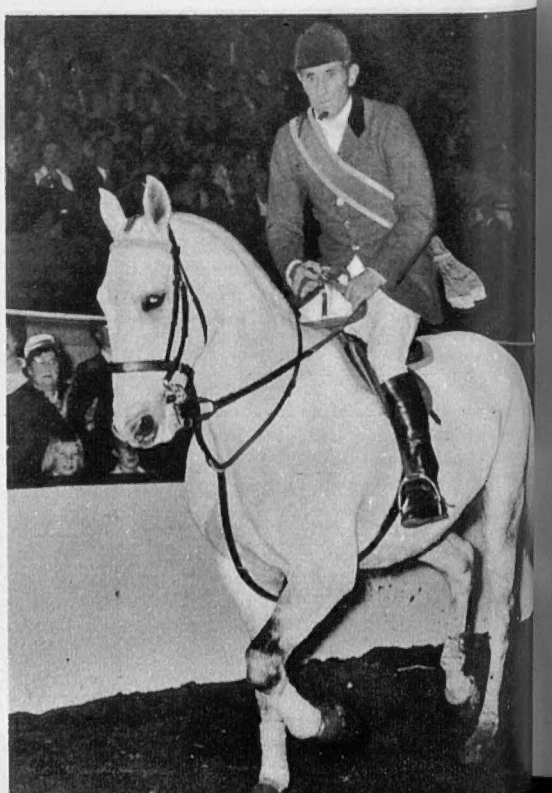
Far right: Wreckage, including an undercarriage wheel, of the Derby Aviation DC 3 airliner, lies in the undergrowth about 6,800 ft. up on Mount Canigou, in the Pyrenees. The aircraft was on a charter flight from Gatwick to Perpignan, in south-west France, carrying thirty British holidaymakers, a German courier and a crew of three. There were no survivors of the crash. Search parties were hindered by gale-force winds and snowstorms. It was the first accident in 21 years of flying by Derby Aviation, which carried its millionth passenger recently

TRAGIC BRITISH AIRLINER CRASH

Mr. Heath, the Lord Privy Seal (right), shakes hands with Herr von Brentano, the West German Foreign Minister, in Bonn. He returned home last weekend after preliminary talks in Bonn and Brussels on the procedure for the negotiations on Britain's application for membership to the European Common Market. He said these talks had gone "extremely well." Mr. Heath was due this week to make the opening statement to the Common Market Ministerial Council on Britain's special problems in seeking to join the Common Market and the Government's proposed solution to them

MR. HEATH ON COMMON MARKET NEGOTIATIONS

Far right: Mr. Ted Williams rides Pegasus XIII in the Horse of the Year Show. He shared the *Horse and Hound* Cup, the last national championship of the year, with Mr. Dick Stillwell on High Court, and won the Wembley Spurs, awarded on points gained on one horse in national competition. The Victor Ludorum for the Ronson Trophy was won by the Irish rider, Mr. Tommy Wade, on Dundrum



THE HORSE OF THE YEAR SHOW AT WEMBLEY

NEWS SUMMARY

The crisis continued; party conferences and teachers' plan for action in Britain; new moves in Laos and in South Vietnam; and Mr. Duncan Sandys in Ghana

The National Executive of the Labour Party join hands on the platform for Auld Lang Syne at the close of the Party Conference in Blackpool. Beginning second from the left: Ian Mikardo, Barbara Castle, Sam Watson, Alice Bacon, Hugh Gaitskell, Harold Wilson, Richard Crossman, Len Williams and Harry Nicholas

INTERNATIONAL

With President Kennedy's meeting in Washington with Mr. Gromyko, one phase of the current crisis, compounded of Berlin, the Soviet Nuclear tests, and the death of Mr. Hammarskjold, came to an end.

Over **Berlin** little progress was made. It was believed that the next steps, after the fortnight's exploratory talks, would be a meeting of Foreign Ministers. But the next Communist move would probably be the major policy speech by Mr. Khrushchev opening the twenty-second Communist Party Congress in **Moscow** next week. Herr Brandt, the chief Burgomaster of West Berlin, returned home after a short visit to the U.S. to assure West Berliners that the U.S. were taking a firm stand. About forty refugees from East Germany reached West Berlin last weekend.

By October 8, the U.S.S.R. had held nineteen nuclear tests in its current series.

In the United Nations, there were indications last week of agreement over appointing an acting Secretary-General, with five deputies, without a veto, one each from the U.S., the U.S.S.R., Latin America, Asia and Africa.

GREAT BRITAIN

Just before the Conservative Party Conference opened in **Brighton** last Wednesday, Mr. Macmillan announced sweeping changes in the Cabinet. Mr. Macleod moves from the Colonial Office to become Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster and to take over from Mr. Butler his posts as chairman of the Conservative Party and Leader of the House of Commons. Mr. Butler remains as Home Secretary; Mr. Maudling moves to the Colonial Office and Mr. Erroll becomes President of the Board of Trade. Mr. Brooke moves from the Ministry of Housing to take up an entirely new appointment as Chief Secretary of the Treasury, and to become Paymaster-General. His former post is taken by Dr. Hill.

The Labour Party Conference ended at **Blackpool** with clear support for Mr. Gaitskell as leader of the Party. In spite of the votes against Polaris bases and the training of German troops in Great Britain, the reversal of last year's decision in favour of unilateral disarmament was regarded as a personal victory for the leader. The Conference also approved the home policy statement "Signpost for the Sixties," and endorsed the platform motion on the Common Market. This advocated refusal to join the Six without a wide range of safeguards.

In **London** the Bank Rate was reduced from 7 to 6½ per cent., but Mr. Selwyn Lloyd, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, said that this was not an indication that it was time to relax "on any part of our policy."

The National Union of Teachers decided to hold a one-day national strike on October 23 instead of an extended strike, and to refuse to supervise school meals from November 1.

SOUTH-EAST ASIA

The rainy season is coming to an end in South-East Asia. It is the vital factor affecting the amount of military activity taking place. It was feared that the end of the rains might mean increased Communist guerrilla activity in Laos and South Vietnam. President Kennedy and the U.S. State Department have been reported to be deeply concerned over the situation in South-East Asia. In his talks last weekend with Mr. Gromyko, President Kennedy reminded the Soviet Foreign Minister that Mr. Khrushchev had promised co-operation in setting up a unified, neutral buffer state in Laos.

Hanoi Radio reported last Sunday that at a meeting at **Ban Hin Heup,** in Laos, the neutralist Prince Souvanna Phouma, the right-wing Prince Boun Oum and the pro-Communist Prince Souvannouvong agreed that Prince Souvanna Phouma should be the Prime Minister of a new coalition Government. If this took place, it would be a step forward in enabling the Geneva conference to make progress towards agreement on a neutral Laos.

Sir Ronald Gould, the General Secretary of the National Union of Teachers, speaks at a conference in London

From **Saigon,** the capital of South Vietnam, President Diem stated that Communist forces from the north had prepared for a large-scale offensive against Government forces. His statement was received with some scepticism in the West, but the U.S. State Department has drawn up a plan for South Vietnam's security. Prepared by a team of visiting U.S. experts, the plan includes provision for grouping villages into defensive, self-contained communities.

AFRICA

While the truce in Katanga was precariously continuing, attention was turned last week to other African areas.

In Ghana, Mr. Sandys, the British Commonwealth Relations Secretary, and President Nkrumah issued a joint communiqué after two days of talks in **Accra**. This included an acknowledgement by the British Government of Ghana's desire to remain unaligned, and an assurance by the President of his confidence in the intentions of British Colonial policy. Meanwhile internal tension continued.

In Kenya the constitutional talks in **Nairobi** broke down when the Kenya African National Union decided to withdraw. The party could not agree with the Kenya African Democratic Union on the distribution of Ministries in an interim Coalition Government.

In **London** the Uganda Constitutional Conference continued. It was expected to end this week.

SYRIA

Events moved swiftly in Syria after the recent Nationalist *coup*. The new Government, led by Dr. Kuzbari, was recognised by Nationalist China, Iran, Jordan, Turkey, Guatemala, Russia, Bulgaria and Czechoslovakia. It was expected that other countries would follow suit. Speaking in **Cairo,** President Nasser declared he would not oppose Syria's admission to the U.N. or the Arab League and would recognise the new Syrian Government when it was confirmed by a popular vote. In **Damascus,** Dr. Kuzbari promised a civilian government; elections within four months; and more foreign investment and free enterprise. (See also pages 48-50 and pages 58-60.)

A Syrian soldier guards a pile of helmets and guns at a street corner in Damascus

The new Syrian flag is placed outside a Damascus office building

NEW REGIME FOR SYRIA

Egyptians expelled from Syria arrive at Cairo airport. **Below:** Egyptians wait on the Syria/ Lebanon border for transport to take them to Beirut on their way back to Egypt

At a rally in Cairo, President Nasser talks to Field Marshal Amer, who was his pro-consul in Syria. Right is Major Kamal el-Din Hussein, chairman of the Executive Council for Egypt. **Below:** The new C.-in-C. of the Syrian Army, General Abdel Karim Zahreddin, and the Minister of Information, Mustafa Baroodi

A week after the coup, the only visible sign of disturbance in Damascus is a tank guarding a main road in the Syrian capital

In Cairo, students, returning to university for the new academic year, demonstrate in favour of President Nasser

JOHN CONNELL

HOW ODD TO BE RIGHT

For a long time most of my views and my utterances on international affairs have been idiosyncratic to the point of unpopularity. Accustomed as I am to the chilliest of rebukes from well-informed quarters, I marvel at and am grateful for the tolerance of readers of *The Sphere*, accept the chastisement of the fashionably opinionated, and slog on, doing my best. Nevertheless, and believing what I believe with a certain passion, I still find it disconcerting to be suddenly proved right. It may be remembered that I have said more than once that the first axiom to learn by heart about the Middle East was that the United Arab Republic was not united, was not Arab, and was not a republic. I have also, it may be recalled, expressed doubts—harsh, uncharitable doubts—about the military capacity of President Nasser and his entourage of Field Marshals, Wing Commanders, and what have you.

Even in the brief period of somewhat embittered realism which followed the Suez affair, it was considered tactless, to say the least, to write the truth about the ruling junta in Egypt, about the revolution which brought these young officers to power, and about the blunders and follies of Anglo-Egyptian relations over many years. Any chance that, out of the collapse of a policy of constant appeasement of Egyptian intransigence, a new and healthier attitude could emerge was lost in the hullabaloo of high moral wuffle which followed the joint French-British action in November 1956. Now, five years later, the rulers of Egypt have given another demonstration of their quality. The sharp yelps of painful surprise could be heard down many a Whitehall corridor; and, in an effort to recover from the shock, a majestically important liberal journal committed itself to this observation: "President Nasser has accepted the loss of Syria with a dignity which may yet bring political rewards."

For, in the years since Suez, Britain has made repeated overtures to Egypt—overtures of the kind that a sentimental old maid may make to a rascal who has defrauded her, robbed her and bashed her spectacles into powder. The overtures have been rudely repulsed, but the old maid has gone on bleating: "But he's such a good, clever boy at heart—and *so strong*!"

Dr. Mamoun Kuzbari, the new Syrian Prime Minister

One excellent result of the Syrian revolt is that the futility, as well as the folly, of these overtures has been exposed; and even the most timorous "Middle East expert" has asked himself, "Why have I always been so frightened of the Egyptians? Is there perhaps no imperative need to tremble quite so obviously whenever anyone mentions 'the whole Arab world'?" The fact is that President Nasser has evolved a skilful technique of blatantly mendacious propaganda about the wickedness of British "imperialism," has used every modern means of communication to pour out this propaganda in Africa, and we in our timidity have let him get away with it. But he can no more, when it comes to the test, coerce a handful of comparatively resolute Syrians than he was able to hold the Sinai Desert in 1956. He may be a subtle politician—of this I have my doubts—but he is no military genius. Our epoch has not produced a new Saladin. The 120 Egyptian paratroopers who jumped into the bag at Latakia have gone home, doubtless to the kind of welcome which was accorded to the officers and crew of the gallant frigate, *Fuad-el-Awal*, at the end of the Four Days' War.

Syria, in its regained independence, was recognised by Jordan and Turkey, with deliciously unabashed promptitude, and to the not-unexpected accompaniment of loud protests from Colonel Nasser. The final, whimsical tin-trumpet note of irony was surely supplied by the Egyptian discovery that back of this dastardly plot against Arab unity was the dastardly old imperialist Britain: had not Dr. Kuzbari visited Britain a few weeks earlier, and had not "a powerful British agent" arrived in Syria on the eve of the rebellion? Mischievously, I should like to believe that this was indeed all the work of our man in Damascus; but, since I take Mr. Graham Greene's rather than Mr. Ian Fleming's view of "our men" in the world's less salubrious cities, this is a hypothesis which, with some reluctance, I must discard.

What will be the effect of Syria's rejection of Egyptians' overlordship? On the morning on which Syrian success seemed assured, an old friend of mine, who sits at the centre of affairs, and wields great authority (and therefore regards my naughty outlook with solemn suspicion), was courteous enough to ask me: "If, for the moment, you could put aside all consideration of Israel, what effect do you think this will have on the Middle East as a whole?" For the moment, I was so awestruck by the fact that one of our mandarins was asking my opinion, when at any of his half-dozen grand meetings that day he would be bound to get the conventional pompous drivel by the yard, that I tried to answer the question in the preposterous terms in which it was set.

The short answer (which is very difficult to frame with that woolly grandiloquence for which, I hope, I am not famous) is that it is impossible to exclude Israel from any assessment of the Middle East, that the very idea is nonsense, and only a superbly unrealistic mandarin—of whom an inscrutable Providence has quite a large stock—would have conceived such an idea. Of course Israel is sharply affected by this happening, and of course Israel's reactions are of the greatest significance. Even Colonel Nasser, in his grief and his wrath, acknowledged this to be true. We return therefore to the old familiar poser: Has anybody noticed the dog that didn't bark in the night?

The important fact about Israel's reactions were that there were none. One of the nightmares which afflicts our British Middle East policy-makers is of an Israel perpetually ready to pounce upon her peace-loving Arab neighbours and upset their delicately-balanced stability—aggressive, cunning and unfortunately good at winning wars. Being genuinely attached to my fellow-countrymen, even the mightiest of mandarins, and flattering myself that I know a little more about Israel than they do, I have tried to smooth many a ruffled brow in my time. I have said it with the sherry, I have said it with the joint. I have even recurred to it with the Stilton and biscuits: "Take my word for it, old boy, Israel really *doesn't* want to be beastly. The last thing the Israelis want is *more* Arabs within their borders, and they don't covet an inch of anyone else's land."

While Egypt's somewhat forlorn attempt to reassert her authority over Syria petered out, Israel took no action of any kind, political or military. There was an Egyptian fleet at sea—and it is to be remembered that the Egyptians have always insisted that they are still at war with Israel—but not an Israeli ship or aircraft moved. There was no suspicion of a threat in the Sinai. Nobody expects there to be any praise or gratitude from the Great Powers for Israeli's restraint and good sense—least of all the Government of Israel. The conventional anti-Israel argument is that Israel's existence is a principal cause of instability in the Middle East, and that if the nasty "Zionists" could be wished out of existence, a beautiful all-Arab harmony would descend on the region. The Syrian revolt, like all the Egyptian intrigues against Jordan, and like the brutal murders of the Royal family of Iraq and Nuri es Said, and the burning of the British Embassy in Bagdad, demonstrates that this theory is, to put it with the utmost moderation, rubbish. I hold that Israel has shown herself, again and again, to be an oasis of stability and sanity in the muddle of corruption, soaring ambition, practical incapacity and restless rivalry that is the Arab world today.

And though I have every sympathy with anyone who dislikes being bullied, spied on and shoved around by the Egyptians, I further hold that the new régime in Syria cannot be regarded as much of an improvement on its predecessor. Syrian officers rather than Egyptian officers are now the bosses: and that Field Marshal Amer was recalled to Cairo to report, and Colonel Serraj (that truly remarkable offspring of the Deuxième Bureau) taken into custody, must be a relief. The new Syrian Government consists of ambitious middle-class politicians, of a kind that has flourished in Damascus for far longer than even I can remember; and if they don't do as the Army tells them, the Army has the guns. Instability in Syria—and indeed in the whole Middle East—will not diminish as a result of this latest revolution.

Egypt, deprived of a convenient system of middle-class outdoor relief, thinly disguised as administrative and technical work in Syria, and deprived of the considerable wheat resources of the Hauran, will become economically weaker and weaker, and more and more reliant on Soviet assistance, for which the price will be relentlessly increased. Somewhere within the massive pile of the Foreign Office there is bound to be an industrious fellow working out plans by which President Nasser can be bolstered by Britain, and point one of the whole scheme will be a major concession to President Nasser's views about Israel. No betting, please—I never bet, even on certainties. I merely derive a melancholy satisfaction from being right, but I admit that it is of no practical use whatever.

The Duchess of Kent talks to Mrs. Marjorie Ridgewell, president of the Women's Institute, Iver, in Buckinghamshire. At the meeting, which took place in the village hall, the Duchess of Kent was inaugurated as a member of the local W.I. She, with the ninety-five other members, then listened to a talk on cocktail savouries, and had a cup of tea before leaving. The Duke and Duchess of Kent, who were married last June, live at Coppins, which is close to Iver

AT THE LOCAL WOMEN'S INSTITUTE

b

At Church House, Westminster, the Archbishop of Canterbury, Dr. Ramsey, addresses the assembled Bishops and clergy at the Convocation of Canterbury. In his first presidential address to the Convocation, Dr. Ramsey considered Church unity

A guard of honour for the C.-in-C., Home Fleet, Sir Wilfred Woods, returns to quarters on H.M.S. *Plymouth*, anchored in the Pool of London. The Admiral paid a week's visit to London

A London Newsletter

13-15, JOHN ADAM STREET, W.C.2.

MILD OCTOBER? I did not pitch it too high when I branded September 1961 as among the blackest of that notoriously black month. It lived up to its infamous reputation to the very end, as a month of non-stop bad news, as the carnival month of violent convulsions in the hearts of men and by the whims of Nature. The "Syrian revolt" came just in time to round off September's revolting record. All such *coups d'état* put out the same prospectus: To remove corruption and injustices and to offer a pattern of true democracy to a "liberated" nation. Nasser is not among my "heroes"; but I would not venture to say that the U.A.R. had had no stabilising effects on the everlasting Arab dog-fight, and is better liquidated. "World leaders" bob up and down; and "liberation" from tyranny and corruption often leads to early disappointment and disillusion, and to a worse tyranny. Meanwhile, the U.A.R. is setting to partners and Nasser's enemies are taking sides. Israel is a still more hard-pressed sandwich between dangerous rivals and enemies. Will the bubbling pot of international affairs never settle down to a simmer? Will no lessons ever be learned from Religion or History? That he who takes the sword will perish by the sword and that he who indulges in fiery words must one day painfully eat them? The shades of Napoleon, Hitler, Mussolini and scores of lesser "leaders" in our own time must in their particular hells be unanimous in rueful agreement that the Holy Book and the history book are in the right of it and, that be the rope long or short, it fastens round their necks in the end. But lessons are usually learned too late for application and I can't hopefully prophesy a mild October—at home or abroad.

NEXT GENERAL ELECTION? Mr. Mikardo recently told a London Socialist audience that they may well have to prepare for a General Election next year. It is not a wild or wishful-thinking prophecy, and Blackpool endorsed it. As the Government's five-year term runs on, every month naturally brings a General Election nearer, and there are special reasons which might hasten the advance; imponderables in the international and domestic arenas. The international possibilities are at all times obvious; in the more domestic field, decisions on the Common Market and unexpectedly grave reactions by Labour to Mr. Lloyd's policy of pause, may well demand that the voice of the nation should be heard, as it only can be heard at a general election or by means of a national referendum. The natural reaction against a party in power is usually seen in by-elections after two years of office. The Tory party has been in power for ten years and this natural reaction has been remarkably delayed and trivial, no doubt due to the recent weakness and divisions of Opposition parties. It was much the same during Liverpool's long Tory administration before the Reform Bill of 1832. But Opposition weakness is less than it was a year ago, and I suppose that if a General Election took place *this* winter, the Tory majority would fall greatly. If a general election took place in the autumn of 1962, the chance of the Tories coming back with an adequate working majority for still another term might be better or worse. If no bombshell exploded in the international field, the result would depend largely on the success or failure of Mr. Lloyd's measures for restoring the nation's economy. At the moment, it looks as if, by the end of 1962, the voice of the nation might well demand to be heard.

BUTLER FACES THE MUSIC. The Conservative Conference agenda contained a quite abnormal number of resolutions demanding more urgent action by the Home Secretary to deal with the crime wave. Mr. Butler is facing the music with a vengeance. It is obvious that most of the resolutions emanate from local public opinion which has been expressed in Gallup polls and by letters to M.P.s from the men and women in the streets whose personal fears for their lives and property and children have made them feel that Mr. Butler has played it too cool for too long. That Mr.

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H.M.S. *Rhyl*, a frigate accompanying H.M.S. *Plymouth*, arrives in the Pool of London. The Commander-in-Chief hopes to make the visit an annual event

Butler has regarded all measures as premature and retrogressive that call for the return of the birch or a return to a wider interpretation of crimes requiring the death penalty, is clear. He has favoured a much longer testing-time for measures designed for prevention of crime and for the correction and redemption of criminals, young and old; and these include the strengthening of the police force, the provision of many more corrective establishments and fuller opportunities for curative treatment of "minds diseased." But the number of resolutions seem clearly to indicate that a majority of the nation, drawn from all classes and types, have concluded that, however sincere his beliefs in the priority of prevention and cure over vindictive punishment, he has shown too little sympathy with public anxiety and victimisation as the wave of crime has continually increased. It has been argued that this spate of Tory resolutions calling for the return of sterner punitive measures puts the Tory party in an invidious light when compared with the Labour Party, who skated lightly enough over this terrible problem. But it is reasonable to argue that the public pressure exerted on M.P.s which gave birth to these resolutions comes from the acute anxiety of men and women of *all* political parties in a very real emergency and that the demand for sterner and punitive measures cannot fairly be charged up to Tory retrogression. Mr. Butler is a member of the Conservative Government, and is chairman of the Conservative Party. The most direct approach to him at the moment is through the Conservative Conference. And it is fair to say that, if he has concealed his own personal anxiety at the unsatisfactory state of "law and order" during his long regime at the Home Office, he has perhaps been less wise in withholding expressions of sympathy with public anxiety which cannot possibly be dismissed as hysterical.

A WINDFALL—ON PAPER? The finance committee of the Church in Wales was, it seems, the other day in a position to issue a favourable report of its financial position. In the past six years it has gradually exchanged its Government and Trustee Stocks for industrial equities and property investment, and at the end of the period under review it had done very well, increasing its capital by £3,500,000, largely for the benefit of its underpaid clergy. Many a beneficiary under a trust did the same switch at much the same time, acting on what he then considered rather bold advice from his bank manager; star and his bank manager. Of course, the switch entailed a serious initial loss of capital. and at least until recently, he has blessed his Government stocks were sold at a heavy loss, equities were bought at what even six years ago seemed fancy prices. But year by year the equity prices soared, the leading counters calved bonus issues for their shareholders, and soon enough what had been lost on the swings was made up generously on the equity roundabouts. Nor did property investment fail to enjoy handsome profits! A month or two back there was every reason for the Church in Wales (and many a widow and orphan in Britain) to rejoice and be glad. But much can happen in two or three months, and recently umpteen millions of money have been pared off the market prices of leading equities; so much so that a net increase of £3,500,000 in June might well be no more than £2,000,000 in October. All the same, bonus shares and other favourable distributions leave the equity holdings numerically larger than they were at the time of the switch, and potentially hopeful for renewed rises or come-backs, once Mr. Lloyd has worked his miracle. We have no right to say that the Church in Wales has improved the lot of its poorer clergy by a gamble. It merely did what thousands of sensible men recommended to be done—to get in on the ground floor as soon as possible after the Government began to boost industry and to suffer its own Government securities and obligations to look after themselves as best they could. But I hope the Church in Wales kept a 50 per cent. reserve of its windfall against the risks of temporary recessions. If not, some of the Welsh clergy may find themselves in the grievous plight of Mr. Quiverful in *The Warden* when offered and then deprived of Hiram's Hospital's comfortable emoluments.

THE OLD STAGER

Boys of Christ's Hospital march to the City of London to pay their annual visit to the Lord Mayor of London. **Below:** At Mansion House, Sir Bernard Waley-Cohen distributes new coins to the scholars of the school

ARGENTINA: Graciela Borges as the young girl in Torre Nilsson's *Summer Skin*

ENTERTAINMENT

THE LONDON FILM FESTIVAL

at the National Film Theatre, October 17 - 31

On the opening day of booking for this year's Festival, the fifth in the series, a queue started to form well before nine o'clock in the morning. This is a good indication of the immense popularity of the event. Last year, after a frenzied rush for seats, all the evening performances were completely booked up. The London Film Festival is a selection of films from the rest of the year's film festivals, plus others which should have been shown. It is a showcase for the International cinema. As the British public cinemas become less insular, so more of the films seen for the first time in London at the festival appear again, often for long runs. *Rocco and his Brothers*, perhaps last year's most outstanding entry, has just reached the West End screen, running concurrently at two cinemas. The Fifth Festival is remarkable for its wide variety, in treatment, subject and performers. To be shown were *The Story of the Turbulent Years*, a lavishly praised wide-screen epic of the last war directed by Yulia Solntseva, the widow of Dovzhenko; and several works extending the highly-original repertoire of the New Wave directors of France and Italy.

THE U.S.: Homer Nish at a poker game in *The Exiles*

ITALY: Alessandro Panzeri and Loredana Detto, in Ermanno Olmi's comedy about office life, *Il Posto*

RUSSIA: A German staff car is surrounded by dying soldiers in a battle scene from *The Story of the Turbulent Years*, the first Russian 70-mm. wide-screen epic

ITALY: The gang scatters as a fight breaks out in a scene from Pier Paolo Pasolini's *Accattone*, a picture of slum-life in Rome

JAPAN: Kaneto Shindo's *The Island* shows the life of a poor farming family

FRANCE/ITALY: Anouk Aimée and Marc Michel in *Lola*

THE VOICE OF THE COMMON

AUSTRALIA

A Sydney housewife makes tape-recorded interviews with poets, novelists and painters

Through the initiative of a housewife, contemporary Australian poets, novelists and painters, long after they are dead, will be able to talk to people of their work. Four years ago, Sydney housewife Hazel De Berg was asked to help tape a series of talking-books for the blind. The book assigned to her was *Old Days, Old Ways*, by the Australian writer, Dame Mary Gilmore. " Dame Mary lives in Sydney, so I thought it would be a good idea to ask her to say something about her work as an introduction," says Mrs. De Berg. " Dame Mary was delighted, and it was with her that I first used a tape-recorder." Later, Mrs. De Berg was in Brisbane and told the distinguished Queensland poet, Judith Wright, of Dame Mary's recording. Miss Wright taped a talk on poetry and suggested that Mrs. De Berg should record Sydney poet Kenneth Slessor. " And that 's how the idea really started," says Mrs. De Berg. " One poet led to another." The Australian poet and playwright, Douglas Stewart, helped by giving her a list of poets to interview and letters of introduction. " I bought a tape-recorder of my own, and after I worked with that for a while Douglas Stewart advised me to see the poet John Thompson, who works with the Australian Broadcasting Commission, so that he could hear the results." John Thompson continues to help Mrs. De Berg and edits all her interviews.

Mrs. De Berg does not interview in the usual sense. With the poets, for example, she asks them to introduce themselves, mention the title of the poems they have chosen to read (usually two), and asks them to explain what they attempted to convey in the poems, and to talk a little about their method of writing.

She explains this pattern before beginning to record, and in the more than 150 tapes made Mrs. De Berg's voice is heard only once and that is reading a poem of her own, " On recording the Poets." Mrs. De Berg has travelled thousands of miles for her recordings which often have to be done under difficult conditions. In a flying visit to Melbourne and Adelaide she interviewed seventeen poets in two days. One of the main problems is background noise: in Melbourne it was continuous bellringing at the university where she was recording; in Adelaide it was the air-conditioning in her hotel and the fact that her room was next to a bathroom (a poet solved the bathroom noises by hanging an out-of-order sign on the door).

Mrs. Hazel De Berg

" I am not always able to work at such a pace. Often it is not easy to get people talking. Sometimes, in fact, it takes hours to get them in the right frame of mind—calm and relaxed." Although she had not had experience with taped-interviews when she started, Mrs. De Berg did have some experience in getting people " calm and relaxed." Some years ago she completed a five-year course in radiography, which she sandwiched in between running a home and looking after three children —twin daughters and a son. So the family—Mr. De Berg is in the motor business—are quite accustomed to Mrs. De Berg's active pursuit of her interests. Recently the Australian Broadcasting Commission pressed three long-playing records of the interviews. Titled " Australian Poets Speaking Their Own Verse," the records include the work of sixty-eight poets. Apart from being kept in the archives of the Australian National Library in Canberra for historical purposes, the records will be made available to other libraries, schools and universities.

This year the Commonwealth Literary Fund made a grant to enable Mrs. De Berg to continue her work with novelists and artists.

Mrs. Mary Marke, Senior Midwife at the Princess Christian Mission Hospital, Freetown, in Sierra Leone, Mrs. L. Williams, of the Red Cross, and Miss R. Massally, a social development worker, meet Miss A. E. Girling at the Ministry of Health in London. They were on a Commonwealth Relations Office tour of Britain

PAKISTAN

An analysis of the balance of payments for the second quarter of this year

Pakistan's balance of payments for the quarter ended June 1961 shows a current account deficit of £16,470,000. This compares with surpluses of £11,280,000 and £3,082,500 recorded during the quarters January-March 1961, and October-December 1960 respectively. The deficit during the quarter was due mainly to a seasonal fall in earnings from exports and rise in imports and other payments, under the impact of import liberalisation.

Export receipts at £26,077,500 during the quarter showed a decline of £17,857,500 over the previous quarter and £7,815,000 over the corresponding quarter last year. The decrease in export receipts over the previous quarter was attributable mainly to raw jute and raw cotton. Earnings from jute manufactures at £5,760,000, though lower by £2,640,000 than in the preceding quarter, were still higher by £1,725,000 compared to the corresponding quarter last year.

Imports (excluding aid-financed imports) reflected a sizeable increase from £29,475,000 in the previous quarter to £38,242,500 during the current quarter. Aid-financed imports at £20,580,000 during the quarter were lower than the level both in the preceding quarter (£14,910,000) and in the corresponding quarter of 1960 (£11,987,500).

Invisible account (excluding official donations) was in deficit as usual. The deficit of £4,312,500 during the quarter compared with that of £3,187,500 in the preceding quarter and of £4,725,000 in the corresponding period last year. Receipts from official donations representing utilisation of foreign aid were lower at £20,887,500. These receipts in the preceding quarter and corresponding quarter last year stood at £36,457,500 and £33,052,500 respectively.

On the capital account, direct foreign investment (cash only) increased from £202,500 to £367,500 as compared to the preceding quarter. Loans and long-term obligations went up to £3,825,000 from £1,552,500 in the preceding quarter and £1,665,000 in the corresponding quarter of last year. Contractual repayments at £1,657,500 during the quarter were higher than the previous quarter's figures of £682,500 and of £1,202,500 in the corresponding quarter of 1960.

During the quarter, Pakistan recorded surpluses of £3,855,000, £945,000 and £165,000 with other sterling area countries (Middle East, Far East and elsewhere other than U.K. and India), Eastern Europe and other American account area respectively, and deficits of £7,605,000 with OEEC, £5,647,500 with U.K., and £8,182,500 with other countries not specified. The aggregate deficits with non-dollar/non-sterling area, dollar area and sterling area were £10,695,000, £3,480,000 and £3,052,500 respectively.

The items in " The Voice of the Commonwealth " are contributed and do not necessarily reflect the views of the Editor of " The Sphere "

WEALTH

Teachers from various Commonwealth countries are shown how to light a gas fire as part of a course arranged by the British Council to introduce them to Britain

Commonwealth teachers talk to Mr. L. W. Clarke, F.R.A.S., at the London Planetarium

Discussions at Nutford House, a London University Hall of Residence

With Miss R. K. Deogon, from Tanganyika, sitting at the table, the demonstrator shows the correct way to use knives and forks

INTRODUCTION TO BRITAIN

Photographs by Henry Grant

About fifty teachers and head-teachers from Commonwealth countries have just had their first introduction to Britain.

They were the early arrivals from among nearly 350 Commonwealth students who are here for teacher-training under the Commonwealth Bursary Scheme who spent four days at Nutford House, on a special British Council course.

After a welcome from Dame Mary Smieton, Permanent Secretary of the Ministry of Education, they were given talks with practical demonstration on some of our "social conventions," tips on living in lodgings, how to travel around London and farther afield, and how to get the best out of shopping expeditions. Lectures on history, art and culture were interspersed with visits. The first strangeness dispelled, they left for their various places of study.

The Commonwealth Bursary Scheme, now in its second year, arose from the 1959 Commonwealth Education Conference. Under it, the United Kingdom Government undertook to make available an annual average of 400 teacher training places for five years to Commonwealth students.

FOCUS ON DAMASCUS

A typical mosque, with its minarets and open arches, in the Syrian capital

Part of political warfare in the Middle East is carried out by means of the broadcasting station. This was true of the opening days of the bloodless coup in Syria. First news of the uprising came by means of the radio station. Broadcast from Damascus before each bulletin was the rather strange formula: " This is the lair of lions: this is the fatherland of heroes: this is the Syrian Broadcasting Corporation." For Damascus, the capital of Syria, there is a certain amount of truth for these slogans. It claims to be the oldest inhabited city in the world and its history, going back 4,000 years, has resounded with the names of lion-hearted heroes and fierce warriors, from Alexander the Great to Lawrence of Arabia

(*Continued on page 60*)

Unpaved streets in the slum quarters of Damascus are often shaded with straw mats

Two Syrian boys pose on the unmade road curving round a cemetery on the outskirts of the c

The skyline of Damascus is a mass of jumbled roofs. **Right:** The shopping and business qua

Modern flats are put up on the outskirts, built on the rocky and barren hillsides

prosperous air with their modern cars and trams

An open stream, used for drainage, runs alongside the houses

A pony waits patiently outside one of the ancient dwellings

FOCUS ON DAMASCUS

(*Continued from page 58*)

and General Allenby. Today, amid the shifting intrigues of Syria, Damascus presents an air of business prosperity side by side with the arid and fly-blown poverty of its ancient slum areas. Modern blocks of flats are built on the outskirts. They are surrounded not with those concrete paths and newly-laid grass of English urban development, but by the sand and rock of the bare Syrian hillside. Traditionally Damascus for many centuries was famous for its weaving, whence Damask, and its sword-making and cutlery, whence Damascene blades. The city, and its 450,000 inhabitants, reappeared in the world's headlines as the result of a coup against the rule of President Nasser of the U.A.R. which was primarily economic in origin.

The prosperous middle-class community centred on Damascus and Aleppo, became exasperated by Cairo restrictions on free enterprise through currency control, socialisation of banks and other companies, and the tactlessness of Egyptian officials sent by President Nasser. It was symptomatic of this wave of unrest that Dr. Kuzbari, the head of the new regime, should be a moderate right-wing Damascus lawyer and politician. He is the son-in-law of one of the Khomousia—the five leading industrialists and businessmen of Damascus.

Muslim women, mostly dressed in black, meet in the sun to gossip

A fountain plays in the centre of one of Damascus's modern squares

BRIAN VESEY-FITZGERALD

TEN-PINS IN THE CENTRE

I have recently visited one of these new ten-pin bowling alleys which are becoming so very popular. I beg its pardon: I mean ten-pin bowling centre. The word " alley " is frowned upon in the best ten-pin bowling circles. It is a nasty common word, conjuring up visions of drunken brawls, of furtive nocturnal scuffles between the sexes, of mangy tom cats and lidless dustbins. Centre is a nice respectable word. If there is one thing that this ten-pin bowling is, it is eminently respectable. Suitable for all the family.

But I am sorry about that word " alley." After all, it is a good old English word and it has been connected with this game, or at least with this game's progenitor, for some 600 years and more. It was played in Germany and the Low Countries as long ago as the fourteenth century, being a modification of a still older game, dating back to at least the beginning of the thirteenth century, which was known as " kails " and later as " skittles," and which was played in a specially prepared place called an " alley." That is a long and illustrious history, and it seems a pity that it should be destroyed in the interests of respectability.

The game of skittles is no longer as popular as once it was. But there are still a good many inns, particularly in the West Country, but also some in South Wales, the Midlands and the North, with skittle alleys. In parts of the West Country and perhaps elsewhere—I do not know—there are still " skittle leagues," in which the inns play each other, just as they do at darts.

I think that the game is not as popular as it was simply because it is extremely energetic: no game for weaklings. The playing length of a proper skittle alley should be not less than 21 ft. At one end of the alley the skittles (technically known as " pins ") are set up in the form of a square, one angle of which faces the players, who stand at the other end of the alley. The pins are made of wood, roughly cigar-shaped, and are 1 ft. high and from 7 to 9 lb. in weight. The shape and the weight make them none too easy to knock over. The player hurls at these pins a wooden ball, which weighs from 10 to 14 lb.

There are many variations of the game, but the object of all of them is to knock the pins down with as few throws as possible. In the simplest game the player scores three points if he knocks all the pins down with one throw, two points if he needs two throws, and one point if he takes three throws. He scores no points at all if he takes more than three throws. It may sound fairly simple, but in fact, as I know from considerable personal experience, it is very difficult. You try hurling a 14-lb. ball 21 ft. time after time through a long evening. It is hard, very hard, work.

Ten-pin bowling in its original form was a much more difficult game than skittles, for the original alleys in Germany seem to have been 100 ft. long and the balls used to weigh 16½ lb. (I do not know why the additional pin was added: I suppose that at that distance you needed more to aim at.) Otherwise there does not seem to have been much difference between the two games, the later modification being merely a greater test of strength and endurance.

The game originally introduced into the United States was undoubtedly skittles, which was there known as " nine pins." But the Dutch emigrants brought in ten-pin bowling at a very early date. When a law was passed against the game of nine pins, ten-pin bowling came into its own. It was not mentioned in the law at all: presumably it was not at that time popular and so was overlooked. Until about 1840 the Dutch of New York played the game in the open on a green, and I understand that a square north of the Battery is still called Bowling Green. Later, covered alleys (no one was ashamed to use the word then, and it is still in common use in America) were made of slate or of hardened clay, and at about the same time various refinements began to creep into the game.

Nowadays alleys are made of wood: alternate strips of pine and maple are, I believe, considered to make the best flooring. (The correct name for them in England is a " lane ") : Each is 41½ ins. wide and 80 ft. long, having on each side a gutter, with sometimes a narrow fence above it, to catch wide throws. The pins are set up in the form of a triangle. The balls vary in weight from about 7 lb. to 16 lb., but must not exceed 27 ins. in circumference, and have three holes in them, one for the thumb and two for the middle fingers. The object of the game remains the same; to knock the pins down. In the normal game each player throws three balls—a frame. Ten frames make a game. But in first-class matches, and championship matches, only two balls are used, and then there is a most complicated system of scoring. The game is wildly popular in North America, where there are thousands of clubs.

From America it has come to Britain. There are league matches, and the members of the teams have the name of their club in large letters across their backs; a typically American touch. You wear special shoes in case you damage the floor. You can hire these shoes at the centre, but enthusiastic bowlers, I understand, always take their own shoes and their own ball with them. Another typical American touch are the electrical devices which automatically reset the pins at the end of each throw. This, compared with the old-fashioned skittle alley where you are always walking down to repair the damage, saves a lot of trouble.

But you just cannot compare ten-pin bowling and skittles. What the Americans have done to the ancient game is nobody's business. A bowling centre is a vast echoing hall, spotlessly clean, with beautiful girl instructors (their names on their uniforms in large letters) and everything just about as respectable as could be. I am quite sure that the game is here to stay. But give me old-fashioned skittles in an old-fashioned alley every time. There is plenty of dust there, and dust raises a thirst. About all you would ever need at a centre is a cup of tea.

A.M.F. Ten-pin Lanes at Stamford Hill, London, was the first civilian ten-pin bowling centre to be opened in Great Britain. On January 20, 1960, Sir John Hunt rolled the Golden Ball at the centre's opening ceremony

B. Betts, Manchester City F.C. Captain, bowls at the Top Rank Centre, at Cheetham Hill, in Manchester

TRAVEL

CASTLE HOPPING

By GORDON COOPER

On occasion, I have enjoyed the treat of staying in ancient castles and citadels which have been converted into hotels. Often these buildings are situated in romantic and beautiful surroundings, and as the rates charged are usually reasonable I suggest that a castle-hopping holiday might well appeal to some readers. In many instances, too, these castle-hotels are admirable spots for a rest-cure holiday, as they are away from main roads and frequently stand in their own grounds.

The two outstanding countries for this kind of accommodation are Germany and Austria, while it also exists in Spain and Portugal. The German Tourist Information Bureau (61 Conduit Street, W.1), for instance, issue a detailed list of some fifty castle-hotels in Germany, while there is a similar number on the list of the Austrian State Tourist Department (219 Regent Street, W.1). In Spain the Spanish State Tourist Department (70 Jermyn Street, S.W.1), have some of their excellently-run *Paradores* situated in ancient palaces and castles, and in Portugal I once stayed in the *Pousada* (rather similar to the *paradores*) at Obidos. It is contained in a castle built in 1375, within the highest point of the old crenellated stone walls that encircle this curious medieval town, with its strong Moorish appearance.

Although hardly a palace there is another Portuguese *pousada* which always tempts me for a visit; it is actually, I believe, a former prison occupying practically the whole site of an islet adjoining Berlenga Island, and is reached by regular motorboat service from Peniche. In contrast, there is the Hotel Palacio de Seteais at Sintra; this was the former country residence of the King converted into a country hotel. It has lavish furnishings, an excellent cuisine, top service, but it is expensive for Portugal.

Another former royal palace is now the Palace Hotel in Bussaço. It stands on the edge of a glorious forest, is surrounded by formal gardens, including a lake with swans. It is a delightful Victorian period piece, with vast public rooms and bedrooms (complete with ripe gorgonzola marble bathrooms), but there is real solid comfort. It has the atmosphere of a first-rate London club before the First World War. (The Portuguese State Information and Tourist Office is at 20, Lower Regent Street, S.W.1.)

Of the Spanish *paradores*, a fascinating one is at Ciudad Rodrigo; it is installed in a medieval castle and forms part of the ancient walls, its towers, barbicans and battlements being most picturesque. In Granada, the Parador of San Francisco is within the walls of the Alhambra, and it was originally the palace of a Moorish prince, later becoming a monastery. The Parador of Oropesa (Toledo) is the comfortably modernised castle of the Counts of Oropesa. The Parador of " Condestable Davalos," in Ubeda (Jaen), is installed in the Palace of Dean Ortega. The building is sixteenth century, and the interior decorations and furniture are in keeping: this factor is notable in all the *paradores*. And, finally, there is my own favourite, the " Gil Blas," in Santillana del Mar (Santander), which is one of the most beautiful buildings in this village; it is a noble " casona," austerely proud of the escutcheon graven upon its main façade.

For Germany, I give a short list of some castle-hotels which appeal to me:

Palace Hotel, Tremsbuettel (twenty-two miles north of Hamburg). This palace was erected in 1893, on the site of a hunting castle built in 1644 for the Prince of Schleswig-Holstein. It has an isolated position, with facilities for tennis, fishing and riding. 55 beds. Railway station is Bargteheide.

Kronberg Castle, in the Taunus Mountains, nine miles from Frankfurt-Main. Built in 1889, this castle of the Empress Friedrich, is de luxe and has a quiet location. Sports, including golf; and the cuisine is celebrated. 60 beds. Railway station is Kronberg.

Castle Reinhartshausen, Erbach (Rheingau, ten minutes west of Wiesbaden). Another de luxe hotel, with 40 beds. Friedrich von Preussen, son of the late crown prince (he lives in England), established it in a former castle-museum. Magnificent view, home-farm products and first-class cellar.

Cochem Castle, Cochem (on the Moselle). Originally built in the tenth century. 10 beds, and only bed and breakfast. A quiet but delightful location.

Hornberg Castle, above Neckarzimmern (on the Neckar River). Dates from 1040. It has a valuable collection of weapons and antiquities, wonderful view, quiet location, surrounded by woods. 18 beds. Own vintages. Railway station is Neckarzimmern.

I would wish also to list briefly six other castle-hotels which I can recommend:

Lehen Castle, Kochendorf (Neckar Valley). 45 beds. Superb cuisine.

Solitude Castle, near Stuttgart. Golf course nearby. 36 beds.

Falkenfels Castle, Falkenfels (Bavarian Forest). Dates from 1000. Isolated, fine position. 60 beds; reasonable prices.

Berlepsch, castle in the valley of the River Werra (famous for its cherry blossoms). The castle belongs to the original family who have lived there since 1369.

Jagsthausen Castle, Jagsthausen (Hohenlohe district). The birthplace of Goetz von Berlichingen—the Knight with the Iron Hand. 12 beds; reasonable prices. A good centre from which to explore the Hohenlohe Castle country (see *The Sphere*, September 24, 1960).

Waldeck Castle, Waldeck. Overlooks Edersee. 20 beds.

I have left myself little space to mention the castle-hotels in Austria. A pleasant escapist haunt is Castle Bernstein in the Burgenland; the Castle-Hotel Hofen, Locau (near Bregenz) is quite idyllic; the Schloss Fuschl, beside the Fuschlsee (near Salzburg) was a former home of Ribbentrop and is now a luxury hotel; and the Schloss Ossiach, Ossiach (Carinthia), a former Benedictine monastery, is now a reasonably-priced hotel.

Berlepsch castle is a castle-hotel situated near Witzenhausen on the River Werra, in central Germany

RETURN TO MALTA

It was most refreshing to return to Malta after four years and see how energetically the Tourist Board has been developing the holiday resources of this little island in the Mediterranean. Much has been done since my last visit. Thousands of trees have been planted yearly and they are flourishing in the cracks of the limestone terrain. The beaches have been cleaned up and at least one has been extended artificially. Hotels have been improved and work has been started on brave new enterprises such as the ambitious scheme for turning the island of Comino into a holiday resort.

At Golden Bay, the Cote d'Or Hotel now has twenty-two bedrooms and its own private beach. This pleasant second-class hotel, with spacious and well-furnished accommodation, will soon compare favourably with similar establishments on the island of Majorca. Plans have been made for building a wing containing fifty-four bedrooms but these have been held up by the inability of the Public Works Department to come to a decision regarding the extension. This is a pity for the ultimate development of the hotel will give it 130 bedrooms in a situation which will attract thousands of visitors.

At Sliema, the Tigne Court Hotel has undergone a complete transformation. Its bright modern exterior and pleasant lounges and dining-room now supplies what Malta most needed, a comfortable second-class hotel near Valletta. Access to the beach has been improved and bathing off the rocky foreshore is now much more attractive.

The Phœnicia Hotel is still the best hotel on the island and one of the brightest in the Mediterranean. A vast new terrace is just being completed and a splendid swimming-pool in the gardens just below the bastions of Valletta was opened a few weeks ago. This is just what the Phœnicia needed, a *pied-à-terre* for holiday-makers right in the city. Visitors lounging there on mattresses and deckchairs find it difficult to realise that they are practically in the heart of Valletta.

Prices in Malta are low, and the food reasonably good in the hotels, although they are better providing local dishes like timpana than imitations of international cuisine.

The new Vanguard services by BEA to Malta are quick and comfortable. The night tourist excursion return fare from London is exceedingly cheap at £33 13s., and unlike some other excursion fares is valid for one year. The ordinary first-class return fare is £72 and the ordinary tourist day-fare is £52 12s.

The first-class accommodation on the Vanguard is superb. Eighteen passengers are carried in the very spacious compartment aft, reminiscent of the old Elizabethan. The noise and vibration in this section is slight indeed, more like a jet than a turbo-prop. You can take-off from London Airport at 12.20 p.m. and be in Malta at 5.35 p.m. after a three-quarter-hour stop in Rome.

W. D. C. C.

Mr. Graham Webster, the Director of the Course, gives a lecture on pottery found on the site

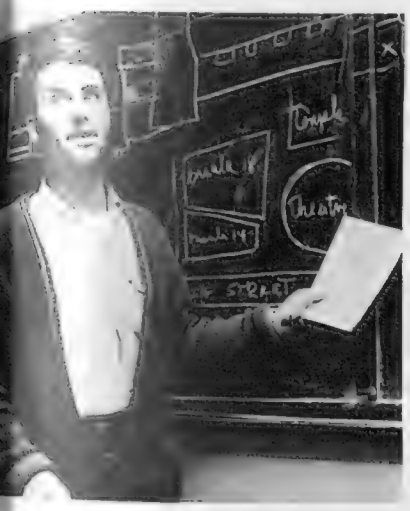
A SHROPSHIRE DIG

Wroxeter stands at a crossroads on the old Roman road of Watling Street near Shrewsbury, in Shropshire. It is on the site of the Roman town of Viriconium (or Uriconium). The site was used this summer for field-work on an archæological course. This course is organised regularly by the University of Birmingham's Extra Mural Studies Department in co-operation with the Field Studies Council at Preston Montford Field Centre near Shrewsbury. It lasts for two weeks and is directed by Mr. Graham Webster, who is the Staff Tutor in Archæology at the University of Birmingham.

Mr. Webster shows how to draw a segment of pottery to scale

Left: All members of the course must wear old clothes and thick shoes and do domestic duties. **Right:** Miss P. Gregory and Mr. W. E. Reynolds do the washing-up

In the evening the students discuss the day's finds with Mr. Webster



Mr. G. Metraux, an American student, lectures on Viriconium

On the site itself, material is found **(left)**, depths are measured **(centre)**, and the grounds are kept tidy **(right)**

BOOKS

KALEIDOSCOPE OF TOPICS

Surveys of love in Spain, the art of trout fishing, Australian exploration, and a Danish farm; this week's fiction

To start the page off on a proper note of sober but entertaining research there is Miss Nina Epton's LOVE AND THE SPANISH (Cassell. 25s.), which is a companion volume to the author's previous works on the tender emotion in this country and in France. As before, Miss Epton writes seriously, sympathetically and in the best of taste about a national approach to a subject of vital importance and regards it from the historical, the social, the literary, the romantic and the practical points of view. The illustrations admirably supplement the text and the book reveals humour and erudition.

TROUT FROM THE HILLS (Heinemann. 16s.) depends less on research than on the lifetime of experience which one man has brought to the practice and therefore, naturally, the study of an outdoor life. Mr. Ian Niall has written principally about the art of lake fishing in this book, and especially about the lakes in the mountains of northern Wales. He knows a tremendous lot about country matters—wasn't he the author of that small classic, *The New Poacher's Handbook*? He has described his book as being the confessions of an addicted fly-fisherman and it has the charm of autobiography.

The story of Australian exploration has never had the almost universal appeal of the U.S. Go-west-young-man pioneering days. Perhaps it is the absence of cowboys and Indians. But Mr. Garry Hogg, in THE OVERLANDERS (Robert Hale. 18s.), demonstrates in the most convincing way that Australian aborigines are, or were, a satisfactorily fierce equivalent of the Cherokee and Pawnee and that such explorers as Sturt, Kennedy, Eyre and Grey, some of whom travelled with pack camels, were certainly as courageous as any leader of a waggon train. A fascinating saga.

In a sense, Mrs. Naomi Mitchison also breaks new ground with KARENSGAARD (Collins. 12s. 6d.) for this is the story of a Danish farm, beginning in the present day and searching back for hundreds of years into the past. Not many of us, I would imagine, are too familiar with the scene and with the rural history that this brilliant and persuasive writer has brought to life for us.

By the same token, in writing about her travel experiences, mostly on foot, through China and Japan, Mrs. Beryl Smeeton introduces us to that world as she saw it in 1937 and, again, it will be a new and curious one to many, many readers. WINTER SHOES IN SPRINGTIME (Hart-Davis. 21s.) has many funny moments, if few cosy ones. It allows us to learn a little about an intrepid woman who must also be a perfect dear.

PASTEL FOR ELIZA (Centaur Press. 21s.) is Miss M. S. Broughall's biography of a Victorian woman who was raised so strictly in the tenets of Methodism that she broke off her first and perfectly-suitable engagement to marry in middle age a widowed clergyman with three children and to retain, even in her more tolerant old age, some traces of early priggishness. Even for those days when the name of the Almighty was brought in to even the most trivial domestic correspondence, Eliza Tabor must have been a fairly rigid character in youth and it is a comfort to know, for those who pursue her fairly placid life's story, that she softened a little in old age.

THE LION (Cal McCord) in Shaw's *Androcles and the Lion* at the Mermaid Theatre. The play forms part of a double bill with Shaw's study of Christian conscience in the Wild West, *The Shewing-up of Blanco Posnet*

THE SATURDAY BOOK (Hutchinson. 35s.) celebrates its twenty-first anniversary with a gala edition, handsomely jacketed and boxed in gold, silver and scarlet, and filled with frivolities, jokes, sound sense and charming illustrations. Its editor, Mr. John Hadfield, pays tribute to the founder and first editor, Mr. Leonard Russell, and has also included articles and stories by such distinguished literary persons as Mr. Daniel George, Miss Dilys Powell and Mrs. Ernestine Carter.

EACH IN HIS DARKNESS (Heinemann. 18s.) is Mr. Julian Green's new novel and a notable addition to the publications in the Blue Passport series whose aim is to present outstanding fiction from other languages. For Mr. Green, although of American parentage, was born and brought up in Paris and although he speaks English has always written in French. This book is an excellent example of his calm yet brilliant style and of the blend of tenderness and terror of which he has the secret.

The short-story form is one that suits Mr. Pritchett very well and, in WHEN MY GIRL COMES HOME (Chatto and Windus. 16s.), he has produced nine stories which may be uneven, what collection of such work is not?—but which keep to his own impeccable standard of restraint, simplicity and originality. By any odds, I would put *The Wheelbarrow*, with its oddity and candour, at the head of his list though the long title story I found disappointing. But this is a varied and never

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URBAN SPRAWL

Lewis Mumford's definitive history of the city

What sort of cities do we want to see in the future? Will they be compact, self-sufficient, and full of vitality, catering reasonably for air traveller, motorist and pedestrian, with commerce and industry properly kept apart from residential neighbourhoods, and all that is deemed best in town-planning lore incorporated in their make-up, or will they continue to sprawl uncontrollably across the countryside as London, Los Angeles, Moscow, Tokyo and Sydney are now doing?

These vital questions, in which we are all so deeply concerned, dominate two new volumes which make their appearance this week, Lewis Mumford's THE CITY IN HISTORY (Martin Secker and Warburg. 70s.), and Edward Higbee's THE SQUEEZE (Cassell. 21s.). In over 650 pages of closely-reasoned text Lewis Mumford, one of the first men of our time to open up the field of civic and regional studies, undertakes a vast survey of urban development through the ages and, coming to the present day, shows how we are selling our urban birthright "for a sorry mess of motor-cars." The author rebels against what he calls the profit-oriented and pleasure-dominated economy of today, declaring that "the city should be an organ of love; and the best economy of cities is the care and culture of men." Lewis Mumford is a most stimulating guide. His indictment of the "sprawling giantism" of today, the aimlessness and formlessness of our great cities, is pressed home with characteristic vigour.

Equally vehement in his denunciation of present trends is Edward Higbee, who also points to the motor-car as the villain of the piece. In America, indeed, cars are being produced at a faster rate than human beings and they are dictating to a large degree, the author says, the shapes and facilities of towns, squeezing the human population off the streets and out of the parks. Mr. Higbee's suggestions for planning reform are bold and imaginative. There is only one snag to their fulfilment. To use his own modest words "they need co-operative effort at all levels of political authority."

Let us turn from the planners to the architects, and to one in particular who is enjoying a revived fame. In THE ARCHITECTURE OF SIR JOHN SOANE (Studio. 70s.), Dorothy Stroud presents a survey of the work of this remarkable craftsman. Soane's buildings were marked by great intensity of conviction. Although his Bank of England project, the terraces of Lincoln's Inn, and his range of houses over shops in Regent Street brought him into competition with Nash, Soane was not essentially an urban architect, and this magnificently and profusely illustrated volume brings out in particular his success as a builder of country houses.

Mark M. Krug is a scholar. He was born in Palestine and educated in part at the Hebrew University of Jerusalem, going to the United States in 1940, there to receive his M.A. degree from Roosevelt University and his Ph.D. from the University of Chicago. It would be hard to say that this training has fitted him to be the biographer of Aneurin Bevan. He has been unable to get to grips with the vital background information for such a life, the authentic atmosphere of the Welsh mining valleys, where Bevan first made his mark, and of Parliament, where he achieved a mastery given to the very few. The result is that ANEURIN BEVAN: CAUTIOUS REBEL (Thomas Yoseloff. 30s.) emerges as a well-prepared and carefully-documented account of an eventful and stormy life, but it lacks both zest and explosive force. There will be much better books about Bevan than this, industrious though the author has been.

Here are five new additions to the World's Classics, that excellent series published by Oxford University Press, compact in size and typographically most readable. All are published at 7s. 6d., except THE LIFE AND TIMES OF ANTHONY À WOOD (8s. 6d.). Wood was one of the great chroniclers of the 17th century, and those unfamiliar with his work will be delighted at his racy style which he allied to an authenticity of detail. The other new titles are Maxim Gorky's CHILDHOOD, THE POEMS OF GEORGE HERBERT, Daniel Defoe's MOLL FLANDERS, and OSCAR WILDE: SELECTED WRITINGS.

Richard Edmonds

banal book which should be enjoyed first and perhaps analysed later.

M. Henri Troyat is a best-seller in France and the youngest member of the redoubtable Académie Française. On these two counts he should be fairly impervious to criticism and in his novel, TENDER AND VIOLENT ELIZABETH (Alvin Redman. 18s.), there is no particular call for carping. The principal and, indeed, the dominating character is a young Frenchwoman in the passionate throes of her first love affair, and extremely readable it all is. M. Troyat's manner is not so much old-fashioned as based on the old masters, Balzac for one, and this accounts to a great degree for the strength of his story-telling.

HOLY WEEK (Hamish Hamilton. 25s.), by M. Louis Aragon, is an immense book—in more than one way—which has, for its framework, the seven days in 1815 when Napoleon has landed from Elba and is marching on Paris, Louis XVIII is flying to the safety of Belgium and allied protection, and France itself is in the agonising situation of having to make the all-important decision of allegiance. A wonderful, full, rich book which deserves far more space than I have for it.

Adventure-thriller story of the week, and highly recommendable in this or any other week, is Mr. Alistair MacLean's FEAR IS THE KEY (Collins. 15s.). This is set in the oil-drilling country of Florida and off the coast, where a giant oil-rig is being operated miles out at sea. Fantastically exciting.

Vernon Fane

A FAMILY AFFAIR

I was brought up to believe that the Empress Eugénie was the evil genius of France. If true, it had ceased to be so after 1870, and it was a very harmless, loyal old woman who one day patted my infant head at Farnborough. Certainly, Napoleon III gave her a lot of diplomatic rope in the heyday of the Second Empire; but, from very feeble beginnings and aided by a great deal of luck and ever-growing shrewdness, the Emperor was the architect of his extraordinary fortunes and decline. The Second Empire suggests to me Offenbach, glitter, vulgarity and make-believe.

We are offered a very lively and exhaustively documented account of it in T. A. B. Corley's DEMOCRATIC DESPOT (Barrie and Rockliff. 42s.). The Emperor remains an enigma, the period is outside my narrow range. Guedalla awakened my interest in the *coup d'état*. He published just too soon. It was left to the 6th Marquess of Lansdowne to reveal through family papers what a very family affair that *coup* was; it was planned with cardboard swords as were the Prince's earlier efforts. I venture only on this single item; Mr. Corley clarifies many of more importance. I will clarify in my own interest the "family" nature of the *coup d'état*. Talleyrand, Bishop-Elect of Autan, seduced Adèle Filleul, wife of a certain Comte de Flahault. The resulting issue was that Comte de Flahault, who was Napoleon's faithful aide and one-time French Ambassador at St. James'. Flahault seduced Napoleon I's stepdaughter and sister-in-law, Hortense de Beauharnais, Queen of Holland, and provided Napoleon III with a half-brother who became Duc de Morny. Flahault much later married a Scots heiress from whom the Lansdowne family descended. From Flahault's private papers at Bowood, Morny's important part in the *coup* was revealed. It is a small matter, but my table of illegitimacy may help more serious students of the period in a wider study of a fantastic career. Napoleon III was ahead of his time in liberalising visions and programmes, and his thought also often outran performance; but he rescued France from apathy in his time and beyond.

John Gore

Brünnhilde (Anita Välkki) greets her father, Wotan (Hans Hotter) in a scene from Wagner's opera

Siegmund (Jon Vickers) and Sieglinde (Claire Watson)

DIE WALKÜRE

at the Royal Opera House

The new production of Wagner's opera at Covent Garden is the work of Hans Hotter, who also sings Wotan. He may be considered the outstanding Wotan of the post-war years. The production forms part of a newly-designed Ring, which will be built up in succeeding seasons. Next year comes *Götterdämmerung* and the rest of the tetralogy is due in 1963. The whole cycle will be produced by Hans Hotter. Much of the critics' praise after *Die Walküre* went to Georg Solti who conducts the Covent Garden Orchestra, and to Hans Hotter for his performance.

Photographs by Anthony Crickmay

Fricka (Rita Gorr) points dramatically at Wotan

LEADERS OF BRITISH INDUSTRY

Photographed by Tom Hustler

F. Le Neve Foster

Mr. Le Neve Foster is the chairman of Smith's Potato Crisps Limited, which holds a dominating position in this trade. He has been associated with the company since it became a public company in 1929, and under his chairmanship for the last nine years it has expanded greatly. Fermian Le Neve Foster started his career as a solicitor. On his demobilisation from the Army, after the First World War, he joined a well-known firm of solicitors of which he subsequently became the senior partner. From the contacts he gained through the firm and the taxation work in which he specialised, he was invited to join the boards of a number of public companies, becoming chairman of several. In the Second World War, Mr. Le Neve Foster became a managing director of Davis and Timmins, then engaged on munitions production. He continued in this position until 1956. Mr. Le Neve Foster considers that the experience of executive management techniques gained there has been of great help in his subsequent career. He is also a director of Stewarts and Lloyds Limited, one of the giants of the British steel industry. Outside his office, he takes a great interest in the affairs of his old school, Shrewsbury, of the Governing Body of which he is a member. Married, with four sons, he lives at Chalfont St. Giles, in Buckinghamshire. His chief hobbies are fishing and bridge

PAYING FOR THE JUICE

By "THE SPHERE" INDUSTRIAL CORRESPONDENT

What happened to your electricity bills last year: did they go down or up? Most people, I think, would answer that they went up. For that matter, most electricity area boards throughout the country made increases in their tariffs, following the increase in autumn 1960 in the prices of the coal from which power in this country is largely generated. For industrial customers, there was no question of waiting until the local board altered its tariff: most of these customers have a " coal clause " in their contract, according to which there is an automatic rise in the price of power to them as soon as coal prices rise. The consumer may feel somewhat sceptical, therefore, when the electricity supply industry reports, as it has done in its annual report for 1960-61, that the average price per unit of electricity supplied in the industry during that year was lower than the year before. The figures are firm enough—1·480d. a unit in 1960-61 against 1·505d. a unit the year before—but their meaning is not too easy to accept. Are electricity prices rising or not?

The answer is rather paradoxical, as many things about the electricity industry seem to be nowadays. During 1960-61 British consumers used 103,000 million units of electricity, which was about 12 per cent. more units than the year before; and it is this increase, regardless of coal clauses and alterations in power tariffs, that was primarily responsible for slightly reducing the average price. Most of us buy electricity on some sort of two-part or " variable block " tariff; we pay either a fixed charge and then a follow-on unit charge for all the units we consume, or one price for the first so many units in our consumption, and then a lower charge for extra power consumed after that. Most of the expansion in electricity sales nowadays comes from existing consumers using more electricity each, not from newly-connected consumers. And with tariffs on the two-part or variable block principle, each extra unit that you as a customer consume means that your total bill, divided by the total units consumed, gives you a fractionally lower average price per unit. This is simple, " promotional " arithmetic: it is the tradition of the supply industry, which has always been interested in getting customers to make the utmost use of all their electricity-consuming apparatus.

Last year the effect of increased sales in electricity, through this arithmetic, was more than enough to offset the " coal clauses " and the increases in domestic prices caused when tariffs were raised, during the months following the rise in coal prices. As a result, average prices per unit fell—in spite of increases in most of our electricity bills.

The reason why the electricity industry has always designed its tariffs in this way is that it normally expects higher total sales to mean better utilisation of the generating and transmission capacity in the system, which should reduce its unit costs. Offering each extra unit fractionally cheaper than the last, according to this simple salesman's principle, means that one can generate the unit of power fractionally cheaper, too. Generating it may take as much coal as any other unit from the same power station: but it increases the number of units over which the industry can spread its costly capital charges for that station, and capital charges represent a big element in this industry's total costs. So the industry has always considered it worth offering " promotional prices " for extra electricity consumption, to improve electricity costs. Unfortunately, it does not always quite work that way. Sometimes this industry can be too successful in selling electricity for its own good. 1960-61 proved to be one of those times.

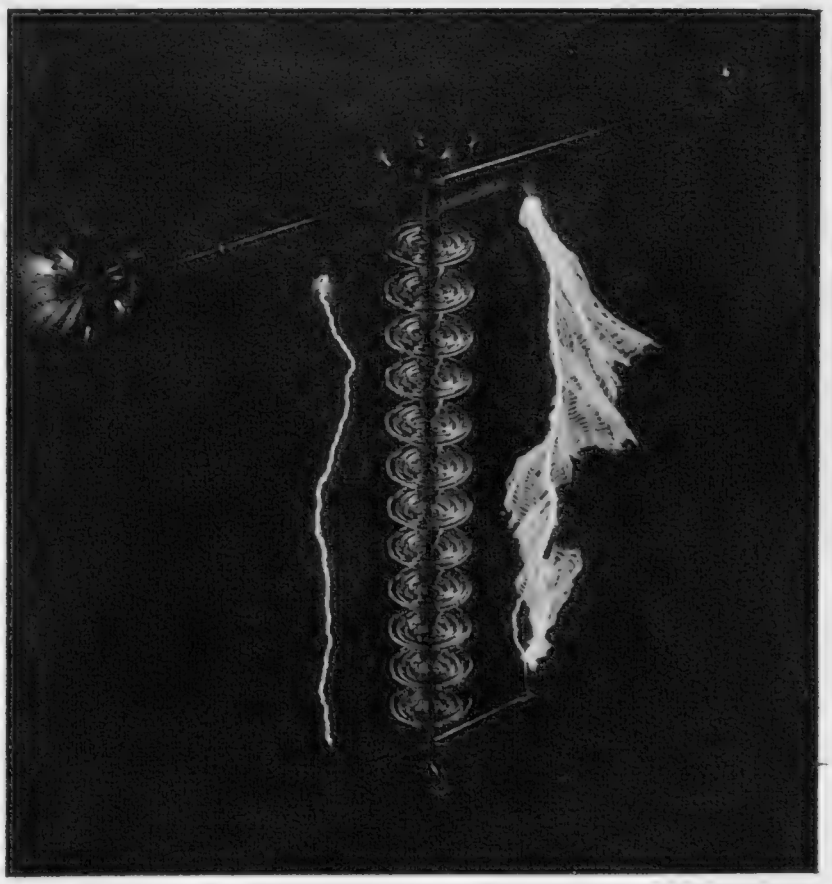
The Central Electricity Generating Board is responsible for generating electricity in England and Wales and transmitting it throughout the power grid for sale to local electricity boards, who sell the power retail to ordinary consumers. The generating board reckons to make a set margin out of its " bulk supply tariff," or wholesale price, in any year; in this tariff its price for the units actually supplied to area boards is reckoned according to what the average cost of generation is expected to be for the year. In 1960-61 it sold more power than it expected to. But this did not improve its costs: quite the reverse.

For any single power station, an extra unit sold spreads the capital charges a little more, and reduces average costs. But the generating capacity of this country consists of about 230 power stations of very uneven efficiency, ranging from huge new ones that generate power at running costs of well under ½d. a unit to old inefficient ones that nowadays show running charges of several pence a unit. These old stations are kept in commission simply to help meet the peak demands for power during certain hours of the day in the coldest months of the year. They certainly have very high running charges, but they are required for only comparatively few hours' work a year. There is no more efficient way of generating such " peak power." Almost any kind of new station put in simply to deal with the peak would probably cost more.

When the industry sells more power than it expected, and sells it mainly during the autumn and winter months, largely at peak hours such as breakfast times, it means that these old stations have to be brought in to help meet peak demand for considerably longer hours than has been estimated. That is what happened in 1960-61. There was a good deal of damp and unpleasant weather; electric fires were put on as soon as people got up in the winter months; the power they consumed came from old stations with high running costs. But the generating board had reckoned that the totality of units sold throughout the year, taking into account all the stations it expected to have to bring in during peak hours of the colder months, would give it a particular average cost. In practice, its older and less efficient stations had to sell more power for longer periods than it had expected; so its average unit costs went up. On its pre-set bulk supply tariff, therefore, it found itself selling power too cheaply; and instead of the modest surplus that it had been expecting to show after paying interest, its operating profits were about £1,500,000 short of the £54,000,000 it had to pay in interest charges on its capital. This nationalised industry is less accustomed than some others to show a " deficit "; but it did last year.

This was only one year, and the generating board's deficit arose largely from miscalculating the annual increase in power, not from the actual amount of the increase. If its planners had guessed right about this larger increase in sales, they could have set their bulk tariff high enough to meet the somewhat higher average costs. Even so, the industry cannot count on absolute accuracy in its forward annual estimates; this year's experience shows that in particular circumstances, at least, the industry's " promotional principle " can work quite the wrong way for it.

In 1960-61, as it happened, the industry found itself, as ever, selling each extra unit of power fractionally cheaper; but each extra unit was fractionally dearer to produce. This is a very dangerous commercial posture in which to find oneself: and in the comprehensive review of electricity pricing upon which the generating board has already embarked, it is likely to receive due attention. Ever since the organisation of this industry was altered a few years ago, there has been a growing concern with improving the " load factor " of power supply, and with the way in which prices can be designed to help do this. The " load factor " is a measure of how continuously the industry's plant is utilised: the higher this is, the more power can be generated in modern " base-load " power stations and the less obsolete high-cost plant has to be brought in to supplement it at peak times. The experience of 1960-61 has been a reminder that sales of extra power at peak periods can be a very expensive exercise for this industry: and that it may be necessary to be more selective about the times of the day or of the year when one offers each extra unit at a fractionally lower price. The industry may even count itself fortunate at such times if the average consumer does not quite realise that the more power he uses, the less each unit costs him.



These are characteristic patterns obtained during a flashover test made in the High Voltage Laboratory at the Research Organisation of British Insulated Callender's Cables Limited, in West London. This operation lasted approximately 60 seconds. To take the photograph a continuous exposure was made in the darkened laboratory while the voltage was raised until the flashover occurred. This type of test was one of a number carried out on extra-high voltage overhead transmission systems which were undertaken during a programme of research at the McFadzean Laboratory

A Terylene/cotton conveyor belt has been installed by the Midland Gravel Company at their Packington Quarry at Coleshill, Birmingham. It can carry 200 tons of sand and gravel an hour

Nylon belting made by British Belting and Asbestos Ltd. used in a gypsum mine. The durability of nylon makes it a suitable material for conveyor belts which are subject to very hard wear

WHERE AUT

By Stuart Douglas, Director of

It is no exaggeration to say that the British man-made fibres industry has changed the face of the textile industry during the sixty years of its growth. The basic industry, which supplies the raw material for virtually every branch of the established textile industry, is among the most efficient in the world, and the more recent factories, whether producing the humbler regenerated fibres or the latest fully-synthetics are models of precision control and automation.

The basic industry is in a position to compete on a price basis with virtually any country in the world. Unfortunately, it has not yet been possible to develop a comparable state of automation in the subsequent textile processes carried on by the traditional cotton, wool textile, silk, flax and jute industries. These do not have such a high output per worker as is possible with the purely chemical production end of the industry.

Nevertheless, moves towards greater automation in yarn preparation, weaving, knitting and in the textile dyeing and finishing processes have been greatly stimulated by the impact of man-made fibres with their greater regularity and manufactured precision. For example, full advantage of modern metallurgy has been taken in the development of high-speed winding and throwing machinery, to provide spindle speeds, many times more than those which were considered a maximum only a decade ago, to meet the requirements of nylon filament yarns. The fact that the textile industry has now to deal with precise scientifically-produced raw materials has also stimulated such developments as molten metal dyeing machines and fluid bed drying machines.

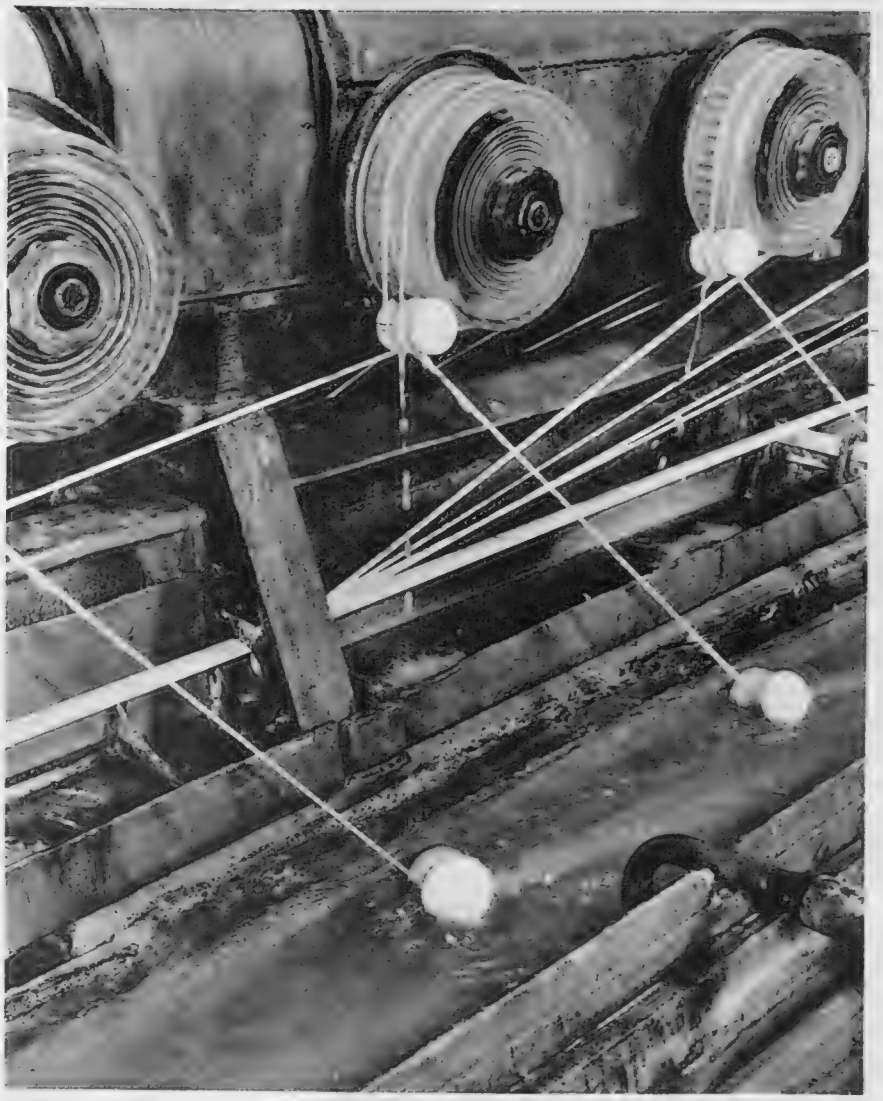
British scientists and technicians have been in the forefront of the development of man-made fibres from the very first. Sir Joseph Swan produced the first "artificial silk" filaments to be shown to the public the year before Count Chardonnet, the French inventor, who is rightly credited with being the first man to produce man-made fibres commercially. But these were nitrocellulose fibres, long obsolete, whereas the main British contribution to the new industry was the discovery and development of the viscose process. After nearly sixty years of commercial activity this still accounts for some 70 per cent. of all man-made fibres, and is still being improved in quality and versatility. It is worth noting that nearly all men's suits are equipped with a viscose rayon lining and 95 per cent. of motor tyres have a fabric base in high-strength rayon, which, incidentally, has been doubled in strength since it was first introduced for tyre-cord in the war years.

Other end-uses for rayon are too numerous to mention here, but it was British enterprise that established the man-made fibres industry in the U.S.A. in 1909, again based on the viscose process, as well as in a number of other countries. Acetate, which in recent years has proved vulnerable to nylon as a lingerie material and which set the pace for the now vast warp-knitting industry, is also a British development. Today it is staging a comeback for the dress goods trade because of its similarity to silk and the fact that silk-like materials are in fashion. In passing it can be mentioned that acetate also provides one of the principal materials for cigarette filter tips and in the form of bonded wadding is a rival to fibreglass for heat insulation. Triacetate has meanwhile come into favour because it has many of the attributes of the fully-synthetic fibres, such as quick-drying, crease-resistance, heat-set stability and the ability to retain pleats, but

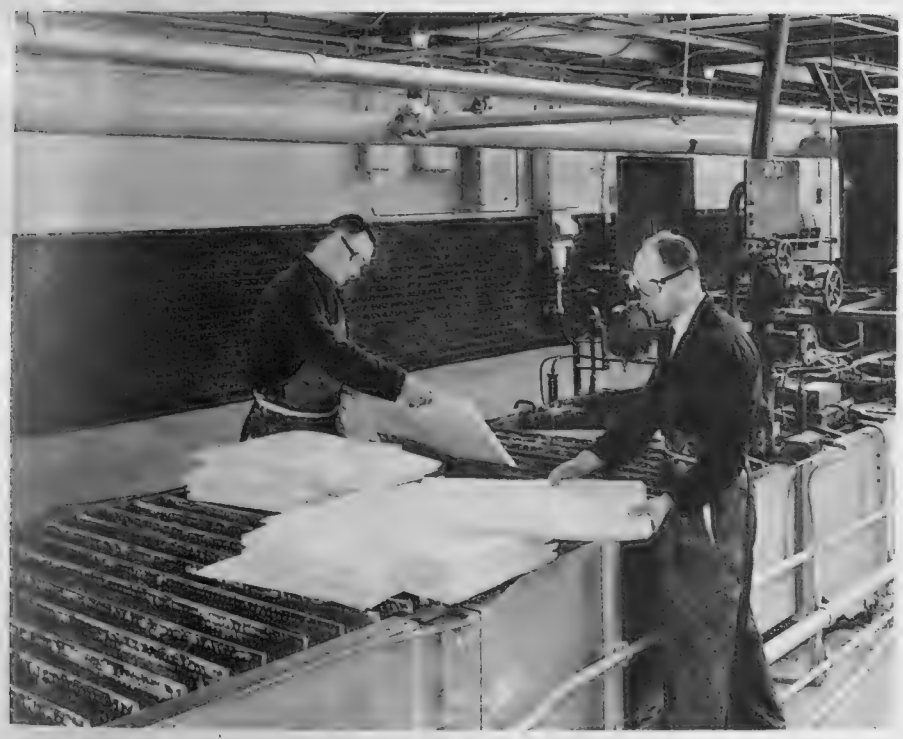
MATION WINS

ritish Man-made Fibres Federation

The machine imparts twist to Tyrex yarn for strengthening purposes. Tyrex yarn is a synthetic fibre manufactured by Courtaulds Ltd.



In the course of the spinning process, newly-formed filaments of viscose rayon yarn move round rotating wheels and then form a tow ready to be made into the finished fibre



Purified wood pulp is loaded in a steeping press where it will be soaked in caustic soda

The cellulose solution is filtered in these presses, prior to spinning

is akin to the older regenerated fibres in price.

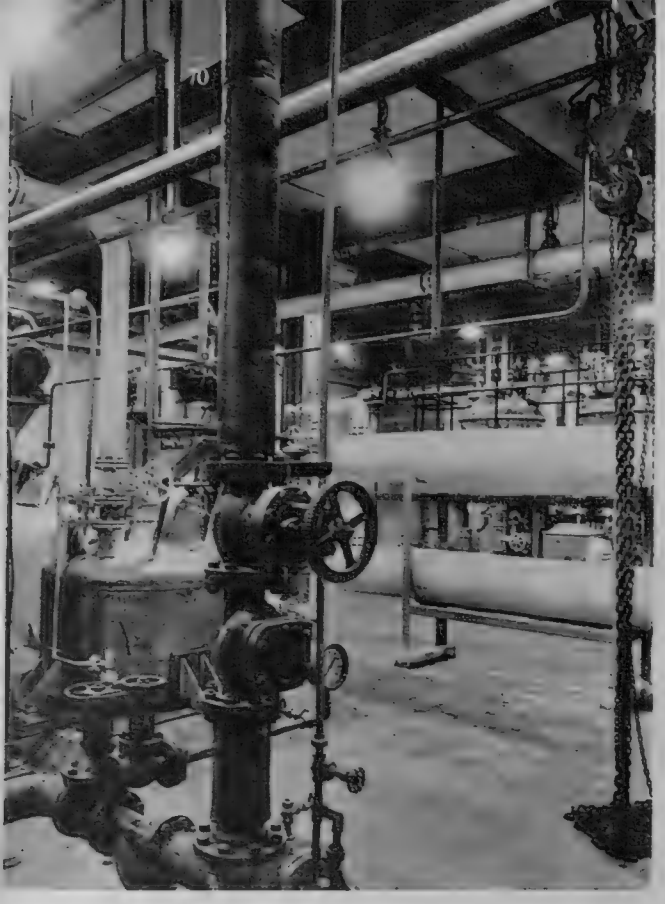
It could be fairly said that in the period between the wars rayon and acetate brought new æsthetic values to the textile industry and led the modern conception of a smartly dressed, fashion-conscious public, throughout all stratas of society. These versatile man-made fibres led a social revolution which has had a lasting effect on the whole textile industry. Then in 1938 came nylon, the first commercially practical fully-synthetic fibre. To the uninitiated it should perhaps be explained that rayon and acetate are regenerated forms of cellulose, whereas the fully-synthetic fibres are based on synthetic polymers and are new chemical substances in their own right.

Nylon has brought about a whole series of technological and sociological changes in our textiles and our habits. It began life as a fibre of fantastic strength, which could be made into finer individual filaments than were practical in any other fibre, but unlike other fibres, it had a low absorbency. This property which seemed to be a defect was turned to great advantage in providing quick-drying materials and set the pace for the whole conception of drip-dry cottons and rayons. Being thermoplastic, it was also found possible to provide stabilised stockings and garments that returned to their original shape and size after washing because of suitable heat-setting treatments. The low absorbency defect was also overcome by a series of completely new textile processes, known as texturing or bulking, which not only makes possible nylon goods that are comfortable to wear but also many with predetermined degrees of elasticity.

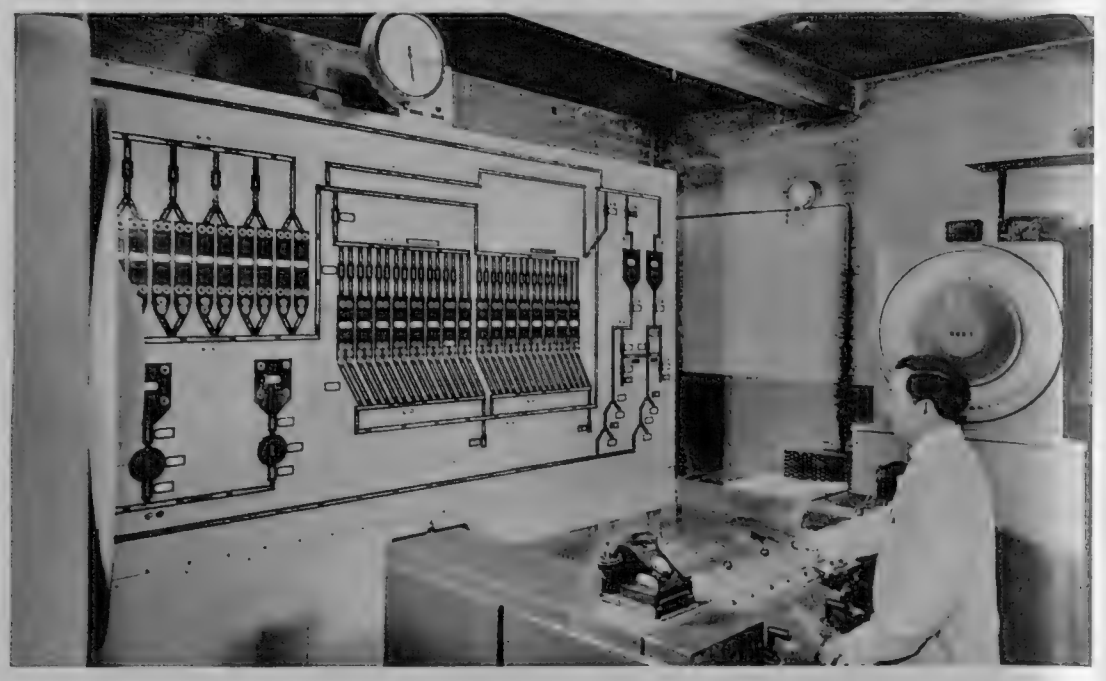
Several other fibre groups have come into prominence since the discovery of nylon. These greatly widen the variety and versatility of man-made fibres available to the textile industries. Terylene, discovered by the British chemists, Whinfield and Dickson, in the war years, has received world-wide recognition, and the American equivalent, Dacron, was developed by arrangements with the British

(Continued on following pages)

WHERE AUTOMATION WINS



The dope preparation area of the Acrilan plant of Chemstrand Ltd. at Coleraine in Northern Ireland



A control panel for regulating the blending of cellulose acetate flakes in the works of Courtaulds Ltd. at Spondon in Derbyshire

(*Continued from previous page*)

owners of the patents. Terylene is both competitive with and complementary to nylon. Although nylon is unchallenged to date for fine deniers for stockings and extremely lightweight knitted or woven materials, Terylene has carved an important place for itself, both as filament yarn and staple for blending with natural fibres. Its chief claim, apart from its use with wool and cotton in blend, is its high light resistance, which has led to its capture of a vast slice of the net curtain trade, formerly the province of cotton.

The now well-established plastic, acrylonitrile, has also been developed extensively as a textile fibre, which has much of the warmth and character of wool, but, at the same time, the quick drying and easy care properties that have helped to endear nylon and Terylene to the public. Both Courtelle, the British acrylic fibre, and Acrilan, now made in the United Kingdom, have been making rapid progress in the knitting industry, particularly for the popular jersey materials, but also in the fashioned knitted outerwear trade, where they provide an alternative to cashmere with many desirable properties.

Polythene was first developed as a fibre by British technologists and has certain special end uses, in particular fishing nets, marine ropes and non-rotting deck-chair covers. High hopes are also held out for polypropylene, which, in addition to being a fibre with a big potential for industrial uses, may well have much to offer to the apparel and household textile industries.

Rayon, nylon and Terylene have all found fascinating new end uses in industrial textiles, which in addition to tyrecord, mainly rayon but including some nylon, embrace conveyor belts, paper-makers' felts, coated fabrics for a host of end-uses, including storage tanks and wagon covers, marine ropes, fine hose and filter cloths. Nylon in particular has been found admirable for driving belts and driving ropes. These add greatly to industrial efficiency because they reduce stoppages for maintenance. Apart from apparel, furnishings and household textiles (nylon sheets, for example, pay for themselves by saving laundry bills in the hotel trade), man-made fibres are now responsible for 40 per cent. of the fibres used for carpet pile, with rayon predominating but nylon and acrylics gradually asserting an influence.

In conclusion, it is perhaps appropriate to say something about the British Man-made Fibres Federation, which is a Federation of Trade Associations devoted to the many-sided aspects of man-made fibre production and processing. Not unnaturally the hub of the Federation is the Man-made Fibres Producers Committee, which embraces the basic producers of man-made fibres. The Federation provides a voice for the industry on all matters concerning home and overseas Government Departments, as well as many other educational and promotional activities. At present the question of Britain's possible entry into the European Common Market is the concern of all sections of the industry. If Great Britain does become a member it will be the Federation's job to try to get the best possible conditions for man-made fibre exports.

Though in common with other textiles, man-made fibre manufacturers in this country are vulnerable to competition from countries with abnormal economies, British fabrics can and do compete on level terms with the European countries, As long as competition is fair and not based on hidden subsidies or dumping of surplus supplies, an important share of the European trade can be expected.

A general view of the Fibres Division plant of I.C.I. Ltd., at Wilton Works in Yorkshire

A worker at the Pontypool factory of British Nylon Spinners in Wales prepares a warp from nylon yarn

Bobbins of white nylon yarn are kept on one of the vast magazine creels in the warping area of the Pontypool factory of British Nylon Spinners

Left: In the container is Courtelle two days after the dyeing operation; and **right:** A dye bath is checked during the dyeing of viscose rayon cakes at Courtaulds works at Droylsden, Manchester

Below: An assault craft made by the Dunlop Rubber Co. Ltd. from lightweight but tough, proofed nylon

INDUSTRY AND THE STOCK MARKET

ROADS' NEW VISTAS

By "THE SPHERE" CITY CORRESPONDENT

One important sector of British industry has escaped the Chancellor's rigorous pruning of capital spending—the road programme. New estimates recently published by the British Road Federation show that spending in the current financial year will reach the impressive total of £230,000,000. Out of this the Government's share will amount to £133,000,000, with the remaining £97,000,000 paid for by local authorities from rates.

This total may well fall short of the extra spending that is required by Britain's growing population of cars and commercial vehicles. But what matters for investors is that the total is large and growing fast. Precise comparisons are complicated by timing and the nature of the work involved. The rate of increase probably emerges best from comparative details of Government spending on new construction and major improvements—which form only part of total national spending on roads. On these projects, the British Road Federation put 1960-61 spending at £75,000,000, against £65,000,000 in the previous year and £47,000,000 in 1958-59. The amount to be spent in 1961-62 is reckoned at £88,000,000, a further sizeable increase.

Against this background, road and building contractors should be well placed, having received important orders and with extra new work still to come.

Unfortunately, the principal contractors are not so well off. For one thing, the official contracts for road works tend to be placed on the basis of fine profit margins. This means that contractors' estimates may be sharply upset by changes in weather or in the terrain. Competition within the industry is intense, and there have been suggestions that equipment available has at times been more than sufficient to meet official demands. For investors who wish to take advantage of the expanding road programme, probably the best course is to buy the shares only of these contractors that have their own material supplies. It is the suppliers of road materials—aggregates, cement and road-making equipment—that stand to derive the clearest gains from extra road building.

Two contracting groups with large materials divisions are Tarmac and Roads Reconstruction. Tarmac, which recently took over the allied Tarslag business, owns an important roadstone offshoot and also produces kerbs, cable covers and other ancillary components. There is a large contracting and civil engineering side, but speaking earlier this year the chairman reported that Tarmac Civil Engineering had suffered from competition and the " ridiculously low " prices at which contracts were sometimes let. Sir Charles Burman nevertheless expected that 1961 would prove another successful year for the group.

Roads Reconstruction, which is controlled by the allied private business of Thomas Roberts, has large quarry interests, notably in the West of England. The group also supplies and processes road materials, while concrete works in Devon and Somerset produce all types of pre-cast products. Roads Reconstruction profits depend to a large extent on winter weather conditions, while later in 1961 the group may feel some effects from the slowing-down of the building programme. But last July Mr. J. S. Roberts reported larger sales and expected the year to prove satisfactory.

One of the largest and best-diversified of road component suppliers is Redland Holdings, the Surrey-based group which last year took over Mountsorrel Holdings, the Midlands materials firm, following a keen take-over contest. Redland is now a £6,000,000 group whose interests range from bricks, pipes and tiles to rubber and plastics. Following the Mountsorrel bid, their concrete pipe division is now one of the largest in Great Britain, while Redland's quarry interests are now widely spread across the country. Redland also have a strong financial position which should prove adequate to meet the capital expansion programme started by Mr. A. F. F. Young and his co-directors. Outlining his proposals to shareholders only a few weeks ago, Mr. Young reported that sales and profits were running well ahead of the previous year's level.

Mergers have recently become widespread in the building trade, partly to secure economies of operation, partly to ensure a wide geographical spread of interests and partly to economise on cash resources. One notable product of this merger trend is Hall and Ham River, the holding company for Hall and Co. and Thames Grit and Aggregates. This group holds a strong position in the home counties for the supply of almost all types of building and construction material. Hall and Co., for example, owns over fifty offices and depots in outer London and the provinces, some thirty-five pits, quarries and wharves, along with concrete, mortar and engineering interests. Thames Grit controls a number of concrete and aggregate firms, with works and wharves spread throughout London and the Thames Valley. First results of the group will cover 1961, and a dividend of at least 16 per cent has been forecast.

While the supply of bricks materials and components is the major ancillary business to Britain's expanding road programme, another important side consists of supplying necessary machinery and equipment. Here, a leading name is Aveling-Barford, which makes all kinds of road rollers, contractors' plant and earth-moving equipment. Aveling-Barford ran into a difficult period during the later 1950's, when the dividend had to be cut. Since then, profits have been recovering strongly and the dividend reduction has been more than made good. Turnover and profits for the year just ended have been rising again, and a 10¼ per cent final dividend has been foreshadowed.

Yields on road and building material shares vary widely, matching investors' particular needs for current income or capital. Redland Holdings, one of the most attractive shares in this group, offers only about 3½ per cent, a reflection of its growth status. Aveling-Barford, however, can be bought to yield over 4½ per cent while Hall and Ham River offer more than 4 per cent. Of the two contractors, Tarmac offers a little over 4 per cent while Roads Reconstruction yields around 5 per cent. A mixed holding of, say, Redland plus Roads Reconstruction could prove a worthwhile investment over the years ahead.

A general view of the cellars of J. L. P. Lebègue and Co. Ltd., who held their annual tas[te]

Mr. Selwyn Lloyd, Chancellor of the Exchequer, discusses the wine list with Mr. Guy Prince, Chairman and Managing Director of Lebègue's, at the wine-tasting luncheon

ch wines last week

GOOD LIVING

By Ganymede

" Where does one begin? " I was asked by a friend whom I met on arrival at the Lebègue cellars for that firm's fabulous annual testing. And in this centenary year of the old firm I am sure it was even more fabulous than ever before, in spite of the assurance of the chairman, and Managing Director, Mr. Guy Prince, " Just the same as usual, old boy. . . ." But to return to my opening question, it was almost impossible to give any sensible answer in face of such incredible abundance. All I could say was, " Just please yourself ! "

The extensive cellars, which were lit solely by what must have amounted to several thousand candles, were the most fitting background to this outstanding event of the wine year. On long tables ranked regiments of bottles, interspersed with dishes of cheese-cubes and biscuits. Altogether 174 different wines were available for sampling.

Nearest to the entrance were the honest, but plebeian *vins ordinaires*, Rouge, Rosé, and Blanc, but there was nothing so simple as far as the other 171 were concerned. Twenty-three clarets were shown of the 1959 vintage, including some " area " wines and some village ones, but the majority of these came from better and lesser-known châteaux, representing the Médoc, St. Emilion, and Pomerol. Next came a selection of eleven clarets, of the three vintage years, 1958, 1957, and 1955, including a very good St. Estèphe 1957, a St. Julien 1955 and a Château Beychevelle 1957, which was very pleasing.

One of the most interesting features of the tasting was another table with the wines of three first-growth clarets, Château Haut-Brion, Ch. Latour and Ch. Margaux. Of each of these three—representing a different part of the Médoc (although Haut Brion, Pessac is in the Graves area, it is classified as a first-growth Médoc)—the last four vintages were on show, from 1957, to 1960. The latter, of course, is not yet château bottled. It was fascinating to linger at this table and delight in the individual " personalities " shown by this trio in the early years of their development.

The character of the '60's is still unformed, but the promise of greatness is there. The exceptional richness of the Château Latour of the sunny 1959 cannot fail to impress, even though it is a mere child, and the elegant bouquet of the Margaux is unmistakable, perhaps most distinguished in the 1957. The Haut Brion seemed lighter than usual in 1960, but, of course, the body varies with the years and in the 1957, by contrast, this wine has everything including its characteristic finesse.

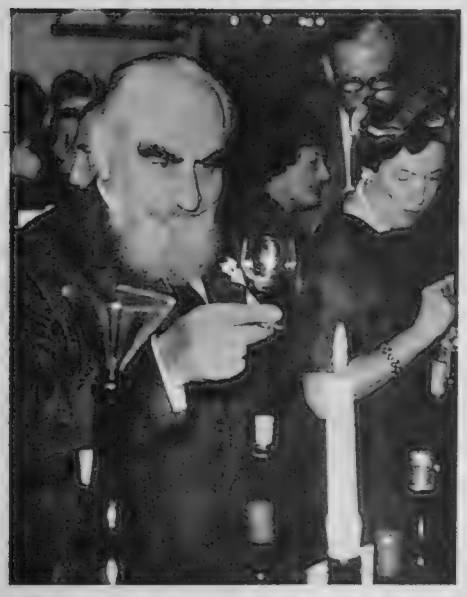
Twenty-six Red Burgundies and Côtes du Rhône of 1959, and twelve of 1957 were all full of promise. In another group were Red Burgundies of the years 1952, 1953 and 1955, including Clos de Vougeot, and Chambertin, Clos de Bèze of all three of these years. Equally interesting were three Hospices de Beaune wines, a 1955 Volnay, Cuvée Blondeau, a 1953 Beaune, Cuvée Guigone de Salins, and a 1952 Corton, Cuvée Charlotte Dumay. In a separate bay of the cellars were the wines of the Domain of La Romanée-Conti of 1959 and 1957: Echézeaux, Grands Echézeaux, Richebourg, La Tâche and Romanée-Conti, possibly the finest red wines of all Burgundy. It was possible to follow through your chosen favourite to older vintages on another stand of fine old Burgundies, where I was able to sample the wonderful Richebourg 1949 and 1945.

A very good cross-section of 1959 white Burgundies including a London-bottled and a French-bottled Montrachet totalled sixteen wines. There were only a few of the 1957 and 1955 whites, but they were all excellent. The usual types of Alsatian wines of the 1959 vintage, and still and sparkling wines from Anjou and Touraine led to the last important section, that of the white Bordeaux wines. Many of these were non-vintage, but including also some 1952 and 1958 Sauternes, and two 1958 Barsacs, a Château Coutet, and a Ch. Climens. This section culminated in a tasting display of five (1960-1956) vintages of the greatest Sauterne of all, Château d'Yquem.

Only distracted now and then by the bevy of beautiful women and the appearance of many V.I.P.s, one made one's way down this formidable array of interesting wines trying to taste those of the greatest personal interest. I could not help feeling that I would have enjoyed spending a week there instead of a morning, there was such a wealth of good things. This observation applied equally when it came to an aperitif and lunch. There was turtle soup, Orkney lobsters, two kinds of ham, saddle of lamb, barons of Scotch beef and wondrous game pie, to be followed by English cheeses and fruit salad with Devonshire cream, everything of superb quality. To drink with it all a choice of the best wines, a delicious château-bottled 1959 Alsatian Riesling, a dry white from Château Margaux, a 1959 Puligny-Montrachet (this was my choice with the lobster), a 1943 Haut-Brion, 1953 Latour and 1953 Château Margaux, all châteaux-bottled, a 1949 Romanée-Saint-Vivant and a 1955 Château d'Yquem; what could make a more perfect meal.

I can only congratulate Guy Prince on his firm's first centenary, and hope that he will carry on with the same tradition into the second hundred years. French wines, in which his company specialises, cannot have better champions and interpreters.

Right: Mr. Nubar Gulbenkian studies one of the many wines displayed. This is the Centenary Year of the Company and many prominent people were present at the tasting



Below: From the left are Marquis Bertrand De Lur-Saluces and Baroness and Baron Louis Hainguerlot, all of the Château d'Yquem, whose display was the culmination of the Sauternes section

MOTORING

MORE FOR THE SHOW

New cars for the London Motor Show

By **COURTENAY EDWARDS**

With the opening of the London Motor Show as close as next Wednesday there are still some exciting new British models to be announced. I shall have to wait until next week to give full details of the new Jaguar, the high-performance version of the Vauxhall Victor, and two fascinating new Nuffield variants of the British Motor Corporation's 850-c.c. Minnies with new *marque* names and distinctive radiators.

There is, however, plenty to write about this week. I will begin by reporting that B.M.C. are the first member of the Big Five to adopt the new, lightweight, self-changing gear-box evolved by Borg-Warner's parent company in the U.S. and now in production in both America and Britain. B.M.C. are offering this important new automatic transmission as an optional extra on all five of their "Farina" models—Austin, Morris, Wolseley, Riley and M.G.—the 4-cylinder engines of which have been stepped up in displacement from 1,489 c.c. to 1,622 c.c.

The Austin member of the "Farina Five" has had its name changed from A.55 to A.60. It has had styling changes which include a pruning down of the tail fins and a new radiator grille. A longer wheelbase gives the back-seat passengers more room and the suspension has been stiffened.

The A.40—first product of the association between B.M.C. and Pinin Farina—has been improved for 1962, with more power from its 948-c.c. engine, new seats, revised interior trim, a full-width grille in aluminium alloy, longer wheelbase, an anti-roll bar at the front and telescopic dampers at the rear.

The A.99 Westminster is replaced by the A.110, whose 2,912-c.c., 6-cylinder engine now produces 120 b.h.p. (an increase of 8). This 100-m.p.h. disc-braked car has new rear springs and a longer wheelbase gives plenty of room in the back seat for three people. The refinements to the Westminster, including engine improvements based on rally experience with the Austin Healey 3000, are also incorporated in the Vanden Plas Princess, whose luxury equipment includes hand-trimmed leather upholstery and which in overdrive top can cruise at over 80 m.p.h. at only 3,000 r.p.m.

Since my reference last week to the new 1.6-litre, restyled Hillman Super Minx, I have had a chance of testing this attractive new five-seater saloon in France. It does over 80 m.p.h., has crisp acceleration and handles well even when driven fast. The smooth, clean styling, reminiscent of that of the new Singer Vogue, was admiringly commented on by French motorists and I personally think the car looks better with conventional headlights than if the dual-lamp theme had been followed, as with the Vogue.

At £854 the Super Minx is good value. If this figure is beyond a motorist's reach, even in these days of hire purchase trading, he can still get reliable, sophisticated motoring at a lower cost with the old Hillman Minx, the price of which was recently reduced to £727 and which continues in production. "Easi-drive" automatic transmission, which now has a formidable competitor in the new Borg-Warner Model 35 box, is available on most Rootes Group 1.6-litre models for £128 extra.

Estate cars continue to grow in popularity in Britain. The "three box" design convention, with separate compartments for engine, occupants and luggage, may not be on its way out altogether but it is not so slavishly followed as it once was. The Austin A.40 did away with the traditional boot; the B.M.C. Minnies have a functionally slab-sided back end and minimal boot; and the fascinating new 750-c.c. Renault Four, with its rear door and easily-removed back seat, is as close to being a station wagon as any self-respecting saloon can get. Parallel with this development the list of genuine dual-purpose models is growing in Britain and big firms like Vauxhall and Rootes who build them on mass-production lines report a rising demand. In recent months one-third of all Victors sold were estate cars.

Ford of Dagenham have come along with a good-looking new station wagon version of their best-selling Anglia. It handsomely emphasises the fact that well-designed estate cars can look more attractive than the saloons from which they stem, though please do not think I am denigrating the Anglia saloon, whose distinctive, reverse-angled rear window I have always liked.

The new dual-purpose Anglia is identical with the saloon as far back as the centre door pillar. It offers 15¼ cub. ft. of cargo space behind the rear seat and 35½ (on a floor 54 ins. long) when the rear seat is folded. The spare wheel is neatly stowed under the flat floor. The tailgate measures 30 ins. by 44 ins., is hinged at the top and is so effectively counter-balanced by torsion bars that it can be raised by one finger to a position just above the horizontal, where it becomes self-supporting. The standard version costs £679 and the de luxe edition £701.

What impressed me most when I tried out the new 4½-litre, V-8, eight-seater Daimler Limousine (£3,995) was the ease with which it can be driven, even with a full load. It is easy (though not dangerous) to forget that one is driving such a big load carrier. The power-assisted steering and brake-booster greatly reduce the fatigue involved in driving most big cars of this nature; and so does the Borg-Warner automatic gear-box. This new Daimler—the first announced since Sir William Lyons took over—marks a return of the *marque* with the fluted radiator to a traditional Daimler motoring role. It does 110 m.p.h. and accelerates with a verve that would put some so-called sports cars to shame.

The new five-seater Hillman Super Minx, with its 1.6-litre engine, costs £854, inc. tax

Which reminds me that I have a couple of sports cars to write about, though they are definitely not in the doubtful category to which I have just alluded. First, the Triumph TR4. The U.K. price has now been fixed at £1,095 for the open version and £1,146 for the hard-top. Although there is a considerable export demand for this taut 110-m.p.h. speedster, home market deliveries are scheduled to start before the year's end.

News of a surprise addition to the ranks of British sports cars. . . . It is the Reliant Sabre, which uses a 1,703-c.c. engine which I take to be that of the Ford Consul. The Sabre, for which a speed of nearly 100 m.p.h. is claimed, is a well-equipped car, with Girling disc brakes at the front, plastic body (with a choice of convertible, hard-top and *gran turismo* styles), separate chassis frame, an all-synchromesh four-speed gear-box, a thermostatically-controlled engine/cooling fan and rack-and-pinion steering. The Sabre comes from a Staffordshire firm famous for its three-wheel cars and vans and which has had a vast experience of the use of glass fibre body construction.

Briefly. . . . Triumph Herald 1200 models have been reduced in price. Cost of the saloon and coupé versions is down £29 to £700 and £729 respectively. . . . The Swedish-built Volvo 122S is now available with Girling disc brakes, a 1,780-c.c. engine and a U.K. price tag of £1,372. . . . The 250-c.c. Bond Minicar three-wheeler has been restyled (with reverse-angle rear window like the Anglia) and has bigger wheels, hydraulic brakes, more room inside, winding windows, better suspension and lockable doors. Prices range from £395 to £409. . . . I commend the *Autocar Motorist's Companion* (Iliffe Books Ltd. 9s. 6d.) as a book of reference which should always be kept in the glove-box. It is a mine of information on many aspects of motoring. . . .

Jack Barclay threw a mammoth party for the opening of his magnificently-equipped new Rolls-Royce and Bentley service station in York Road, Battersea, by Rolls-Royce chairman Lord Kindersley. . . . Car tyre prices have been cut by about 6 per cent. (1s. 2d. in the pound) by the leading manufacturers.

IN NEXT WEEK'S ISSUE

THE 1961 MOTOR SHOW

A Review of the 46th International Exhibition at Earls Court

Haig in every Home

for Christmas and New Year!

SEASONAL HINT:
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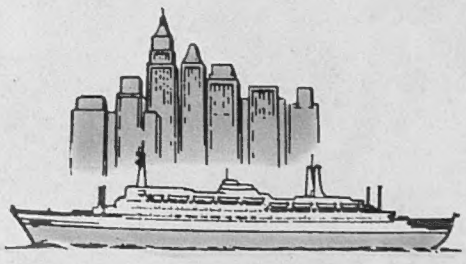

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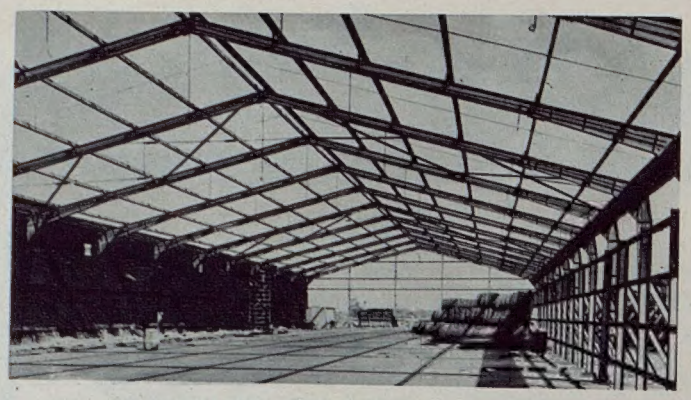

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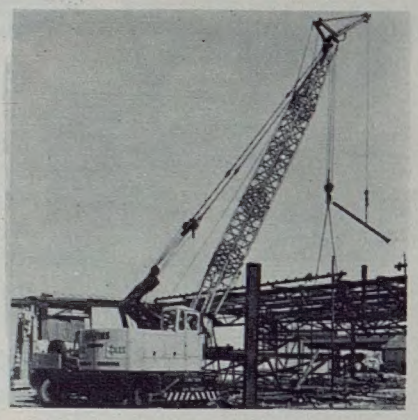

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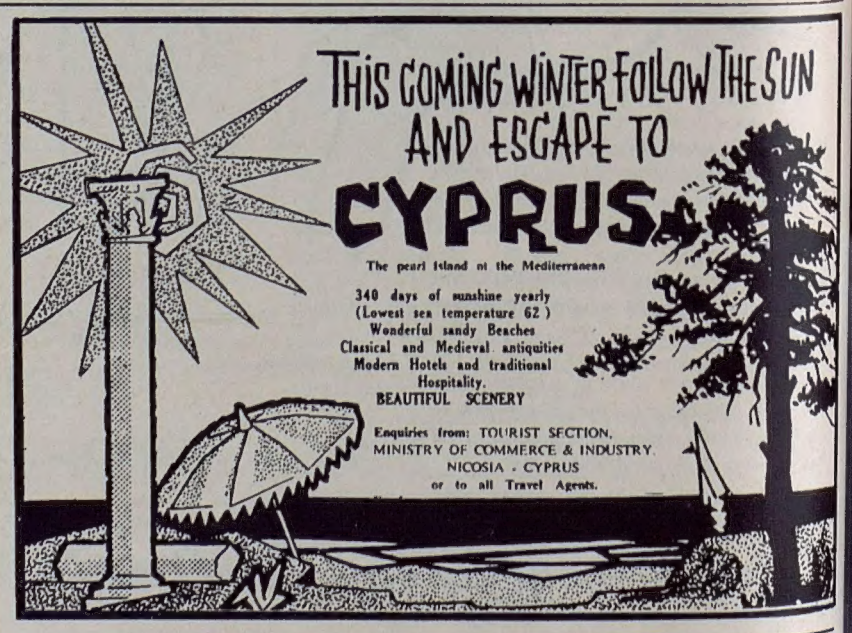

Published Weekly by ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPERS, LTD., Ingram House, 13–15, John Adam Street, London, W.C.2, and Printed in England by MARTLET PRESS LTD., 88–94, Old Kent Road, London, S.E.1. SATURDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1961. Second-Class Postage paid at New York, New York.

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